

The Bethel News.

VOLUME VII.—NUMBER 50.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, MAY 7, 1902.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

Spring Opening OF HOSIERY AND Underwear

If you need Hosiery and Underwear, this spring, you should visit our store and see our line. We have many new things in Lace, Lisle, Striped, Embroidered and Colors, besides a full line of the standard Plain Black Hose. Prices to suit every one. Try our Hosiery and Underwear, and you will come again, for we have the best goods at the lowest prices, and always a full line. Here are just a few of the many bargains:

LACE HOSE, the best for this summer. Plain black and polka dot in colors and black, only 19 cents.

LISLE LACE HOSE, black, in the prettiest patterns you ever saw, only 50 cents.

SILK EMBROIDERY, in colors on black hose. One very pretty style, for low shoes, only 37½ cents.

FANCY HOSE, in colors. One very pretty style, fine quality, with stripes, only 50 cents.

CHILDREN'S HOSE in all kinds and prices. One good quality ribbed Hose, all sizes, only 12½ cents.

MISSSES' LISLE LACE HOSE, in black, very pretty and good quality, only 28 cents.

INFANTS' SILK LISLE HOSE, in white and colors, the best thing for a dressy Hose, only 25 cts.

BOYS' SOX. Lace Lisle, in colors and white, one of the newest things for the little fellows, only 25 cents.

GAUZE VESTS for ladies, high or low neck, short sleeve or sleeveless, from 10 cents, up.

SLEEVELESS VESTS, good quality and very pretty lace front, only 37½ cents.

SILK VESTS, in colors and white, low neck, sleeveless, only 50 cents.

PURE WHITE LISLE VESTS, long or short sleeves, extra quality, only 50 cents.

UMBRELLA DRAWERS, in pure white Lisle, same quality as Vests, only 50 cents.

UMBRELLA DRAWERS, in Ladies' and Misses' sizes, Jersey, only 25 cents.

MISSSES' VESTS, short sleeves or sleeveless, only 12½ cents.

Be sure to come in and look over our stock, even if you don't care to purchase.

THOMAS SMILEY,
Norway, Maine.

Eastern Telephone Connection.

Get Your Photographs

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven,

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,
Special Discount to Academy Students.

BETHEL, 29 MAIN ST. MAINE.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Mr. Dan Spearrin has been quite ill again.

Miss Laura Lowe has gone to Peru to teach.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Blake of Gilead were in town Tuesday.

L. W. Kilgore of Newry was in the village Tuesday, on a business trip.

Dr. Tenney, oculist, will be at Bethel the 27th. See his ad. elsewhere.

Miss Belle Dutton of Norway was the guest of Mrs. Irving French, Monday.

H. H. Plumly, late of the Elmwood Hotel, Waterville, is clerk and manager of the hotel.

The Oxford County Teachers' Convention will be held in Bethel, Friday and Saturday, May 16 and 17.

J. C. DeCoster went to So. Paris one day last week, and purchased a fine span of horses for Miss M. E. Locke.

Miss P. M. Buxton who has been spending the winter in Brookline, Mass., has returned to Bethel for the summer.

Mr. Demeritt is moving into Mr. Moses Mason's rent, and Mr. Milton Penley is to occupy the Emery house.

The annual Parish meeting of the First Universalist church will be held Saturday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, in the chapel.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellingwood of West Paris are guests of Mrs. Ellingwood's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ebenezer Richardson.

A meeting of the members of the First Congregational church and parish is called for Monday night, May 12, at Garland chapel, to see what action may be taken towards the erection of a parsonage.

North Bethel school house is very much improved by new plastering, new floor, new blackboards, new seats and benches and fresh paint.

Rev. C. S. Cummings of Auburn delivered his lecture "Sense, Sentiment and Superstition," to a goodly sized audience in the Congregational church Monday evening. Mr. Cummings is a pleasing speaker and the address was much enjoyed by all present.

The State assessors will hold three meetings in Oxford County next week, to secure information such as will enable them to adjust and equalize the valuation of wild lands. The meetings will be held at the court house, So. Paris, Tuesday; at Lovejoy Hotel in Bethel, Wednesday; and at Hotel Rumford, Rumford Falls, Friday; beginning at 9 o'clock a. m. each day.

The selectmen have completed the valuation of the town and now the assessors of the Bethel Village Corporation are making the valuation of the corporation. The selectmen who have charge of the roads, have a large crew at work upon them, but the unusually bad condition in which the roads are found throughout the town will necessitate a large amount of labor in order to place them in a good condition.

H. F. Webb Co. have purchased an extensive lot of most modern machinery for Bethel Corn Factory, and are prepared to do more and better work than last season. At the present low price of canned corn the Company say it is impossible to make the business pay unless large amounts can be handled at each factory, and trust every one who can, will plant all possible. With an increased daily capacity there will be no danger of corn lying in the yard long enough to wither or shrink. Mr. Greene who was here last week says that from the best information he could gather on his recent trip West, that there will be an enormous amount of yellow corn planted in Iowa and Nebraska this season, and in his opinion corn will be low next winter. It is expected that Mr. Greene will have charge of the factory the coming season.

Prof. W. R. Chapman and wife are in town.

Dr. Sturdivant was in Portland last Saturday.

L. U. Bartlett was in Berlin one day last week.

Walter Wight is confined to his home by illness.

Jameson Finney of Norway spent Sunday in town.

Miss Minnie Capen has employment at the Bethel House.

Miss Percie Foster of Newry, visited at C. O. Foster's Monday.

Dana B. Hall went to Berlin last Thursday and purchased a fine road horse.

Mrs. Palmer of Brunswick, spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. G. L. Sturdivant.

Miss Edith Walker is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clinton Metcalf of Farmington, Me.

The Bethel Mfg Co. has received an order for 300 chairs from Hiram Ricker & Sons, South Poland.

Mrs. D. S. Hastings is quite ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Skinner, in Dorchester, Mass.

Farmers tell us that for years the prospects for a large hay crop have not equaled those of this season.

Miss Susan Kimball of Middle Intervale had the misfortune to break one of her arms one day last week.

Mr. Edward C. Bean, submaster at Leavitt Institute, called on his aunt, Mrs. Ahira Smith, Saturday. Mr. Bean is an old Bethel boy.

W. H. Winslow, general manager of the Bethel Mfg Co., was up from Portland Friday, looking after the interests of the company.

Through the courtesy of Congressman Littlefield, Gould's Academy recently received a Norway maple, a Pinhead oak and a chestnut tree; they were given suitable positions on the Academy grounds Arbor Day.

The house lot near the store of Ceylon Rowe owned by Prof. W. S. Wight was recently purchased by Dr. F. B. Tuell. In all probability the First Congregational society will, in the near future, erect a parsonage on this lot.

Business is brisk at the Bethel House; Mr. Lord, the new proprietor, is superintending the improvements and the carpenters, masons, painters and paper hangers are all hustling in order that the house may be ready for the summer visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Greene will soon be pleasantly located in their new home, corner of Woodford St. and Lawn Avenue, Portland, and will be glad to welcome Bethel friends there. The Misses Greene who are teaching in adjoining districts in Milan, N. H., report that they are enjoying their work very much.

At a regular annual meeting of the Columbian Club the following officers were chosen to serve for the ensuing year:

Pres.—Mrs. G. F. Bartlett.
1st. Vice Pres.—Mrs. T. F. Hastings.
2nd. Vice Pres.—Miss Susie Twitchell.
Sec.—Mrs. L. G. Hopkins.
Treas.—Miss Annie M. Frye.

Board of Directors—Mrs. J. G. Gehring, Mrs. Gilbert Tuell, Mrs. A. E. Herriek, Mrs. O. M. Mason, Mrs. D. S. Hastings.

Hon. Oscar H. Hersey of Portland, formerly of Buckfield, sailed from New York on Wednesday for a two months' trip to Europe, on business and pleasure combined. He was accompanied by Robert C. Foster, son of Judge Foster. They go first to Madrid, where they expect to witness the coronation of King Alfonso. Thence they will travel through Rome, Constantinople, Switzerland, Paris, London, and other places. They expect to arrive in London in time for the coronation of King Edward.

BORN.
In Gilead, May 1, to the wife of Rev. W. H. Hotze, a daughter.

Friend (from the city)—"Why don't you move away from this dead little town and get among people?"

Village Magnate—"Because I amount to something here. It is better to be a live man in a dead town than a dead man in a live town."

DO YOU READ THE NEWS?

Of course you do, but are you a subscriber? If not, please consider:

1. That the Editor has an ambition to make the News the best local paper in Maine.

2. That we are bounded on the north, south, east and west by GOOD Local Papers—"Our bounds are set, we cannot pass." Therefore our field is small.

3. That we need each and every family's support within our field, in order to make it possible to realize our ideal.

4. It will cost you but \$1.25 per year or a little over two cents per week to help support your local paper—and when we say YOUR local paper, we mean the local paper of everyone within our limited territory.

5. That this is a personal appeal from the Editor to each and every one who may read it, and is not a subscriber, to add his or her mite to help maintain a good, clean, healthy paper in Western Oxford.

6. That if you cannot afford the \$1.25 at this time, 25 cents will pay for it while the new serial, BLACK ROCK runs, and will be just as acceptable.

7. That we sincerely hope and confidently trust that we shall hear from you.

In Remembrance.

Again the death angel has entered a home in Bethel and taken therefrom the husband and father, one whose name is well known to all, Mr. Walton Wight.

Mr. Wight's birthplace, and home for twelve years, was in Calais; from there his father moved to Boston, where Mr. Wight received his education, and afterward learned the trade of brick-mason.

From Boston he went to Hartford, Conn., where he entered a store working there for thirteen years.

He removed his family to Bethel ten years ago to care for his wife's aged mother, he returning to Boston where he again resumed work at his trade, till failing health compelled him to return to his home in Bethel three years ago, where he has patiently worked as much as ill health would allow him to do, and waited for his release.

In 1880 he married Ada A. Twitchell of this town, who with her three children, mourn the husband and father.

Of his eight brothers and sisters, four only are living.

Throughout the three years of Mr. Wight's illness not one murmur or impatient word passed his lips, and his only regret in leaving this world, even with a comparatively short life of fifty-two years and twenty-four days, was that he must leave his loved ones.

Kind and genial to all, true in friendships, loving his home and family, he will be missed and mourned.

He met death without fear, for he was ready to leave this life, being prepared for the life everlasting.

H. L. F.

Columbian Club Reception.

After two years of noble service and great devotion to the Columbian Club, our retiring president, Mrs. Gehring, rounded up her second year's work with a most charming reception held at her home Monday afternoon.

Unusual tact socially, and great executive ability must necessarily be possessed by one chosen to preside over a club and these qualities Mrs. Gehring possesses in a marked degree as all members of the Club can testify; and when she added to our pleasure on this afternoon by reading for our entertainment Monsieur Beaucare, we felt deeply our good fortune in having as one of us, a person so versatile and unselfish.

Miss Norton's charming recitations added much to our enjoyment, as also did the beautiful lunch which closed this most delightful afternoon.

D'ALBRA Y. HOPKINS, Sec.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning six words to the line.

Ask to see the Shirt Waist Silks in White and Colors at Miss E. E. Burnham's. Prices from 50c to \$1.25 per yard.

If you don't feel like buying new, take your last summer hat in to Miss Burnham's, and let her show you what a few stylish touches will do for it.

County Teachers' Convention.

The Oxford County Teachers' Convention will be held in Bethel, Friday and Saturday, May 16 and 17. The following interesting program has been prepared:

FRIDAY, 11 A. M.

Invocation.

Address of Welcome.

Response, Supt. H. H. Hastings, Bethel
Response, Supt. Payson Smith, Rumford
Business Session.

2 P. M.

School Improvement League Conference
Conducted by State Pres. Smith of Rumford.

Geography in the Grammar Grades.

Miss Sanborn, Norway

The Ideal Teacher from the Parent's Point of View.

Rev. F. E. Barton,
Mrs. J. G. Gehring,
Mrs. A. E. Herriek.

8 P. M.

Lecture, Pres. White of Colby College
SATURDAY, 8:30 A. M.

Drawing in its Application to Nature Study, Miss Jennie E. Boody, Lewiston.

Busy Work for Primary Scholars.

Miss Hattie Leach, So. Paris

Are the College Requirements in Mathematics too Difficult for Our High Schools? Discussion opened by

V. M. Whitman, Norway,
A. M. Rollins, Norway.

Question Box, Conducted by

Pres. F. E. Hanscom, Bethel

W. L. GRAY, South Paris,

SARAH L. STAPLES, Norway,
MERTIE B. MAXIM, South Paris,
Com. of Arrangements.

The Senatorial Contest.

Owing to the sharp contest over a Republican nominee there being two prominent candidates in the field and knowing their bull dog tenacity, the Democrats will come to the rescue as usual. A large number of Republicans who are friendly to both candidates and desire not to offend either, have urged the Democrats to put forth an able man and they have decided to enter the field and Wm. Hastings will be the nominee. This will be a fight to the finish, and will be for blood and spoils. Money talks.

F. H. LOVEJOY.

The Cost of Production

In the manufacture of Watches, has been greatly reduced in the past twenty years, and constant improvements have made the watch of to-day vastly superior to that our fathers carried, while the price is much cheaper.

If you are interested in watches call and get my prices.

Watches from \$1.00 up.

Edward King
JEWELER-ORFICIAN

BETHEL, MAINE.

Your Private Stationery...

For polite correspondence should be a source of great satisfaction to you and the assortment of

New Styles and Tints

to be found at

Miss L. C. Hall's

cannot fail to please the most fastidious.

Dr. Austin Tenney
OCULIST.



Will be at BETHEL HOUSE, Bethel,

Tuesday, May 27, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.,

at Hotel Andover, Thursday, May 29.

If stormy, shall remain another day.

Almost a Bethel Boy.

Perhaps all of our readers may not know that Grover Flint of Cambridge, Mass., whose testimony before the United States Senate committee on the Philippines in Washington concerning the "water cure" has caused something of a sensation, is a grandson of Dr. John Grover, who practiced medicine in this village, and is well-represented by the older residents.

Mr. Flint is the son of the late Gen. Cuvier Grover, who was born in Bethel, and his record of actual service with Cuban insurgents, published in 1898 under the title "Marching with Gomez," has met with notable success. The boy changed his name from Flint Grover to its present form after the death of his father, and his adoption by his maternal grandfather, the late Austin Flint of New York.

Born in an ambulance on the western plains, a graduate in the class of 1888 at Harvard, an attaché for a time of the United States Legation at Madrid, a war correspondent for the New York Journal, and a major on the staff of Gomez, young Flint has filled his few days full of action. He had every opportunity to return to the Cuban service with high rank, but preferred to fight under the stars and stripes and enlisted again as a private in the United States cavalry. He married a daughter of the late John Flake, the historian.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher**

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bethel, Me.

Frye office.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

J. B. TWADDELL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office and Residence at
E. E. Holt's on Chapman Street.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office opposite P.O. } BETHEL.

F. E. LESLIE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
ANDOVER, MAINE.

DR. I. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office opposite Post Office, BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK BROTHERS,
MACHINISTS,
Bicycle Repairing,
Fine Machine Work
a Specialty.
W. BETHEL,
ME.

New Line
—OF—
Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes,
and Rubbers.
Shoe Dressings of all kinds.
Rubber and Leather Cement.
Sole Leather by the side.
Crocheted Slipper Soles.
Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect December 11, 1901.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave,	2:30	8:30
Gorham,	4:34	8:30
Gilead,	...	8:38
West Bethel,	...	8:47
BETHEL, arrive,	5:14	8:53
Lockes Mills,	5:30	9:05
Bryant Pond,	6:03	9:30
South Paris,	6:03	9:30
Lewiston,	7:05	10:30
Portland,	8:00	11:15

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	8:15	1:30
Lewiston,	9:00	2:30
South Paris,	10:00	3:38
Bryant Pond,	10:25	4:16
Lockes Mills,	10:35	4:28
BETHEL, arrive,	10:46	4:38
West Bethel,	10:54	4:46
Gilead,	11:05	4:57
Gorham,	11:35	5:40
Island Pond,	1:30	7:50

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2:30 A. M., and the one which leaves Portland at 6:00 P. M., run every day; all others every day except Sunday. Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 7:30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 10:05 A. M., and at Berlin 11:15 A. M.

W. A. BUNTING, Agent.

ROSE ALMOND CREAM.

A toilet luxury. Makes the skin smooth, soft and white.

Those who use it pronounce it the best toilet cream made.

Prepared and Sold only by
F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

CALL AT
R. E. L. FARWELL'S,
and see
what you can find
that is
good to eat.

If you don't see what you want,
ask for it.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup. Use
in time. Sold by Druggists.

BLACK ROCK

By
RALPH
CONNOR

CHAPTER II.

THE BLACK ROCK CHRISTMAS.

ANY strange Christmas days have I seen, but that wild Black Rock Christmas stands out strangest of all. While I was reveling in my delicious second morning sleep, just awake enough to enjoy it, Mr. Craig came abruptly, announcing breakfast and adding:

"Hope you are in good shape, for we have our work before us this day."

"Hello!" I replied, still half asleep and anxious to hide from the minister that I was trying to gain a few more moments of snoozing delight. "What's abroad?"

"The devil," he answered shortly and with such emphasis that I sat bolt upright, looking anxiously about.

"Oh, no need for alarm! He's not after you particularly—at least not today," said Craig, with a shadow of a smile. "But he is going about in good style, I can tell you."

By this time I was quite awake, and with such emphasis that I sat bolt upright, looking anxiously about.

"Well, what particular style does his majesty affect this morning?"

He pulled out a showbill. "Peculiarly gaudy and effective, is it not?"

The items announced were sufficiently attractive. The Frisco Opera company was to produce the "screaming farce," "The Gay and Giddy Duke," after which there was to be a grand ball, during which the "Kalamazoo Female Kickers" were to do some fancy figures, the whole to be followed by a "big supper," with "two free drinks to every man and one to the lady," and all for the insignificant sum of \$2.

"Can't you go any better?" I said.

He looked inquiringly and a little disgustedly at me.

"What can you do against free drinks and a dance, not to speak of the high kickers?" he groaned. "No," he continued. "It's a clean beat for us today. The miners and lumbermen will have in their pockets \$10,000 and every dollar burning a hole, and Slavin and his gang will get most of it. But," he added, "you must have breakfast. You'll find a tub in the kitchen. Don't be afraid to splash. It is the best I have to offer you."

The tub sounded inviting, and before many minutes had passed I was in a delightful glow, the effect of cold water and a rough towel and that consciousness of virtue that comes to a man who has had courage to face his cold bath on a winter morning.

The breakfast was laid with fine taste. A diminutive pine tree in a pot hung round with wintergreen stood in the center of the table.

"Well, now, this looks good—porridge, beefsteak, potatoes, toast and marmalade."

"I hope you will enjoy it all."

There was not much talk over our meal. Mr. Craig was evidently preoccupied and as blue as his politeness would allow him. Slavin's victory weighed upon his spirits. Finally he burst out: "Look here! I can't—I won't stand it! Something must be done. Last Christmas this town was for two weeks, as one of the miners said, 'a little suburb of hell.' It was something too awful. And at the end of it all one young fellow was found dead in his shack, and twenty or more crawled back to the camps, leaving their three months' pay with Slavin and his suckers. I won't stand it, I say!" He turned fiercely on me. "What's to be done?"

This rather took me aback, for I had troubled myself with nothing of this sort in my life before, being fully occupied in keeping myself out of difficulty and allowing others the same privilege. So I ventured the consolation that he had done his part and that a spree more or less would not make much difference to these men. But the next moment I wished I had been slower in speech, for he swiftly faced me, and his words came like a torrent:

"God forgive you that heartless word! Do you know—But no; you don't know what you are saying. You don't know that these men have been clamoring for dear life out of a fearful pit for three months past and doing good climbing, too, poor chaps. You don't think that some of them have wives, most of them mothers and sisters, in the east or across the sea, for whose sake they are slaving here, the miners hoping to save enough to bring their families to this homeless place, the rest to make enough to go back with credit. Why, there's Nixon, miner, splendid chap, who has been here for two years and drawing the highest pay. Twice he has been in sight of his heaven, for he can't speak of his wife and babies without breaking up, and twice that sick son of the devil—that's Scripture, mind you—Slavin, got him and 'rolled' him, as the boys say. He went back to the mines broken in body and in heart. He says this is his third and last chance. If Slavin gets him, his wife and babies will never see him on earth or in heaven. There are Sandy and the rest too. And," he added in a lower tone and with the curious little thrill of pathos in his voice, "this is the day the Saviour came to the world."

He paused, and then with a little, sad smile, "But I don't want to abuse you."

"Do I enjoy it. I'm a beast, a selfish beast!" For somehow his intense, blazing earnestness made me feel uncomfortably small.

"What have we to offer?" I demanded.

"Wait till I have got these things cleared away and my housekeeping done."

I pressed my services upon him, somewhat feebly, I own, for I can't bear dishwater, but he rejected my offer.

"I don't like trusting my china to the hands of a tenderfoot."

"Quite right, though your china would prove an excellent means of defense at long range."

It was delft a quarter of an inch thick, so I smoked while he washed up, swept, dusted and arranged the room.

After the room was ordered to his taste we proceeded to hold counsel, he could offer dinner, magic lantern, music. "We can fill in time for two hours, but," he added gloomily, "we can't beat the dance and the high kickers."

"Have you nothing new or startling?"

He shook his head.

"No kind of show—dog show, snake charmer?"

"Slavin has a monopoly of the snakes."

Then he added hesitatingly: "There was an old Punch and Judy chap here last year, but he died. Whisky again."

"What happened to his show?"

"The Black Rock hotel man took it for board and whisky bill. He has it still, I suppose."

I did not much relish the business, but I bated to see him beaten; so I ventured, "I have run a Punch and Judy in an amateur way at the variety."

He sprang to his feet with a yell.

"You have! You mean to say it? We've got them! We've beaten them!"

He had an extraordinary way of taking your help for granted. "The miner chaps, mostly English and Welsh, went mad over the poor old showman and made him so wealthy that in sheer gratitude he drank himself to death."

He walked up and down in high excitement and in such evident delight that I felt pledged to my best effort.

"Well," I said, "first the poster. We must beat them in that."

He brought me large sheets of brown paper, and after two hours' hard work I had half a dozen pictorial showbills done in gorgeous colors and striking designs. They were good, if I do say it myself.

The turkey, the magic lantern, the Punch and Judy show, were all there, the last with a crowd before it in gaudy delight. A few explanatory words were thrown in, emphasizing the highly artistic nature of the Punch and Judy entertainment.

Craig was delighted and proceeded to perfect his plans. He had some half a dozen young men, four young ladies and eight or ten matrons upon whom he could depend for help. These he organized into a vigilance committee charged with the duty of preventing miners and lumbermen from getting away to Slavin's.

"The critical moments will be immediately before and after dinner and then again after the show is over," he explained. "The first two crises must be left to the care of Punch and Judy, and, as for the last, I am not yet sure what shall be done." But I saw he had something in his head, for he added, "I shall see Mrs. Mavor."

"Who is Mrs. Mavor?" I asked.

But he made no reply. He was a born fighter, and he put the fighting spirit into us all. We were bound to win.

The sports were to begin at 2 o'clock. By lunchtime everything was in readiness. After lunch I was having a quiet smoke in Craig's shack when in he rushed, saying:

"The battle will be lost before it is fought. If we lose Quatre Bras, we shall never get to Waterloo."

"What's up?"

"Slavin, just now. The miners are coming in, and he will have them in tow in half an hour."

He looked at me appealingly. I knew what he wanted.

"All right, I suppose I must, but it is an awful bore that a man can't have a quiet smoke."

"You're not half a bad fellow," he replied, smiling. "I shall get the ladies to furnish coffee inside the booth. You furnish them intellectual nourishment in front with dear old Punch and Judy."

He sent a boy with a bell round the village, announcing, "Punch and Judy in front of the Christmas booth beside the church," and for three-quarters of an hour I shrieked and sweated in that awful little pen. But it was almost worth it to hear the shouts of approval and laughter that greeted my performance. It was cold work standing about, so that the crowd was quite ready to respond when Punch, after being duly hanged, came forward and invited all into the booth for the hot coffee which Judy had ordered.

In they trooped, and Quatre Bras was won.

No sooner were the miners safely engaged with their coffee than I heard a great noise of bells and of men shouting, and on reaching the street I saw that the men from the lumber camp were coming in. Two immense sleighs, decorated with ribbons and spruce boughs, each drawn by a four horse team gayly adorned, filled with some fifty men, singing and shouting with all their might, were coming down the hill road at full gallop. Round the corner they swung, dashed at full speed

across the bridge and down the street and pulled up after they had made the circuit of a block, to the great admiration of the onlookers. Among others, Slavin sauntered up good naturedly, making himself agreeable to Sandy and those who were helping to unhitch his team.

"Oh, you need not take trouble with me or my team, Mike Slavin. Batch-ees and me and the boys can look after them fine," said Sandy coolly.

This rejecting of hospitality was perfectly understood by Slavin and by all.

"Dat's too bad, heh?" said Baptiste wickedly. "And Sandy, he's got good money on his pocket for sure too."

The boys laughed, and Slavin, joining in, turned away with Keefe and Blaney, but by the look in his eye I knew he was playing Br'er Rabbit and lying low.

Mr. Craig just then came up.

"Hello, boys! Too late for Punch and Judy, but just in time for hot coffee and doughnuts."

"Bon! Dat's fuss rate," said Baptiste heartily. "Where you keep him?"

"Up in the tent next the church there. The miners are all in."

"Ah! Dat's so? Dat's bad news for the shanty men, heh, Sandy?" said the little Frenchman dolefully.

"There were a clothesbasket full of doughnuts and a boiler of coffee left as I passed just now," said Craig encouragingly.

"Allons, mes garçons. Vite! Never say keel!" cried Baptiste excitedly, stripping off his harness.

But Sandy would not leave the horses till they were carefully rubbed down, blanketed and fed, for he was entered for the four horse race, and it behooved him to do his best to win. Besides, he scorned to hurry himself for anything so unimportant as eating. That he considered hardly worthy even of Baptiste. Mr. Craig managed to get a word with him before he went off, and I saw Sandy solemnly and emphatically shake his head, saying: "Ah, we'll beat him this day!" And I gathered that he was added to the vigilance committee.

Old man Nelson was busy with his own team. He turned slowly at Mr. Craig's greeting. "How is it, Nelson?" And it was with a very grave voice he answered:

"I hardly know, sir, but I am not gone yet, though it seems little to hold to."

"All you want for a grip is what your hand can cover. What would you have? And, besides, do you know why you are not gone yet?"

The old man waited, looking at the minister gravely.

"Because he hasn't let go his grip of you."

"How do you know he's gripped me?"

"Now, look here, Nelson, do you want to quit this thing and give it all up?"

"No, no—for heaven's sake, no! Why, do you think I have lost it?" said Nelson almost piteously.

"Well, he's keener about it than you, and I'll bet you haven't thought it worth while to thank him."

"To thank him," he repeated almost stupidly, "for—"

"For keeping you where you are over night," said Mr. Craig almost sternly.

The old man gazed at the minister, a light growing in his eyes.

"You're right! Thank God, you're right!"

And then he turned quickly away and went into the stable behind his team. It was a minute before he came out. Over his face there was a trembling joy.

"Can't I do anything for you today?" he asked humbly.

"Indeed you just can," said the minister, taking his hand and shaking it very warmly, and then he told him Slavin's programme and ours.

"Sandy is all right till after his race. After that is his time of danger," said the minister.

"I'll stay with him, sir," said old Nelson in the tone of a man taking a covenant and immediately set off for the coffee tent.

"Here comes another recruit for your corps," I said, pointing to Leslie Graeme, who was coming down the street at that moment in his light sleigh.

"I am not so sure. Do you think you could get him?"

I laughed. "You are a good one."

"Well," he replied half defiantly, "isn't this your fight too?"

"You make me think so, though I am bound to say I hardly recognize myself today. But here goes." And before I knew it I was describing our plans to Graeme, growing more and more enthusiastic as he sat in his sleigh, listening with a quizzical smile I didn't quite like.

"He's got you, too," he said. "I feared so."

"Well," I laughed, "perhaps so. But I want to lick that man Slavin. I've just seen him, and he's just what Craig calls him, 'a sick son of the devil.' Don't be shocked. He says it is Scripture."

"Revised version," said Graeme gravely, while Craig looked a little abashed.

"What is assigned me, Mr. Craig? For I know that this man is simply your agent."

I repudiated the idea, while Mr. Craig said nothing.

"What's my part?" demanded Graeme.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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My bakery is now open. It is fitted with a fine portable cooker and every appliance that goes to make up a first class bakery.

I am prepared to execute your orders promptly, and your patronage is respectfully solicited.

See my line of LUNCH CRACKERS—12 varieties—also Orange Blossom Tea, Mocha, and Java Coffee, all kinds of Canned Goods, etc.

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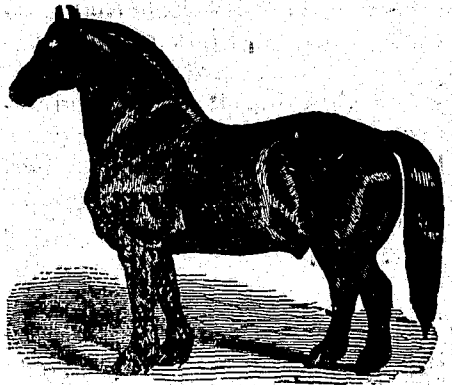
Constant backache—
Tired all the time—
Nerves on edge—
Distressing Urinary troubles.
Hard to keep up
With any Kidney ills.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Relieve the aches of a bad
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Kidney and Bladder troubles.

Mr. J. E. H. Townsend, of Townsend
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found them a most valuable remedy. There
are so many useless remedies on the market
that when one is found which experience
proves does what is claimed for it, it is a
pleasure to endorse that preparation. I
procured Doan's Kidney Pills at John Ber-
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the satisfactory results obtained warrants
me in making the above statement."

Doan's Kidney Pills sold at all drug
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falo, N. Y.



I wish to say to the people of Bethel
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Stable at my place in Bethel, and will
keep a large stock of horses, weighing
from 1000 to 1600 each, constantly on
hand. If you need a good horse, come
to me and I will please you.

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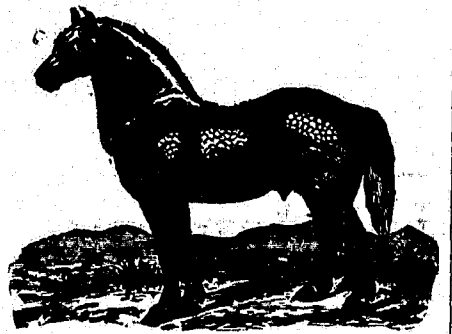
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Commencing April 1st,

We shall have on hand from fifty to
one hundred horses, a fresh supply each
week; also about two hundred that
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HAIR BALSAM

Clears and beautifies the hair.

Restores luxuriant growth.

Prevents falling out.

Restores Gray

Hair to its Natural Color.

Prevents Dandruff and Itching.

50c and \$1.00 at Drugists.

THE HOME.

The Kiss of Children.

The kiss of little children wakes
The hope of endless better things.
It stirs our hearts till memory sings
Of our lost innocence and takes
Us by the hand—that childlike clings
To hers—along her paths and makes
Us nobler for the truth that breaks
The dream the kiss of children brings.
—C. G. Rogers.

Youth and Literature.

The lack of all real appreciation
for literature which seems to be
characteristic of American youth
has often been the subject of dis-
cussion; and the general conclu-
sion usually is that the responsi-
bility lies in defective methods of
teaching. But there is another fac-
tor which is not to be overlooked,
and this is home training. Chil-
dren who come from families
where literature in the best sense
is practically unknown, present to
the best teacher a problem of well-
nigh hopeless incapacity. This
point is brought out very strongly
by Mr. Henry S. Pancoast in an
article in Lippincott's. "What is
the reason," he asks, "that young
people who come from the so-called
'upper classes'—a phrase not
necessarily offensive—are so often
devoid of literary taste? Is it be-
cause the literary atmosphere is
wanting at home? I once gave a
series of talks on English litera-
ture to some seventy-five or one
hundred boys. I think that no
one in the class was younger than
twelve, and many were fourteen,
fifteen or sixteen years old; their
parents were almost uniformly
persons of wealth and of excellent
social position. Yet I could not
find one boy among them who
seemed to have a fair colloquial
knowledge of his mother tongue."

These boys were asked to read
"The Lady of the Lake." But they
did not care for it because they did
not understand it. Among them
were students of Greek, Latin,
German, and French; yet they
could not read a simple English
poem without recourse to the dic-
tionary. What kind of books
must they have had at home? What
kind of vocabulary was that to
which they were used? "Let
them turn to the dictionary, then,"
some one might say. But, as Mr.
Pancoast points out, there can be
no real enjoyment or literature
under such conditions. The
charm of language, and especially
poetry, lies in the appreciation of
what it connotes as well as what it
denotes. And the habit of such
appreciation is chiefly gained, not
by formal study, but by that ac-
quaintance with the work of the
great masters which comes to the
child who is early made familiar
with a good library, and who hears
from the lips of his elders the nat-
ural language of educated persons.
The Sunday newspaper and the
popular magazine will not supply
this need; and yet in how many
houses where wealth and luxury
abound is there a perfect famine
for books! "Unfortunately indeed,"
says Mr. Pancoast, "is the child
who by willful indifference or igno-
rant neglect is placed in the posi-
tion of a foreigner toward thou-
sands of the most expressive
words of his mother tongue; even
if he should learn their meaning
later, in all likelihood they will be
no more to him than the yellow
primrose was to the uncompre-
hending glance of Peter Bell."

There are those, of course, who
minimize the importance of litera-
ture and place the utmost stress
upon a "practical" education. But
Mr. Pancoast is right in saying
that a gross materialism is the
greatest danger that America has
to face. There are several things
quite as important as "getting on"
in business; and to neglect them
while cultivating that is to develop
a type of manhood that is not well
balanced. The practical must be
mixed with the ideal. Religion
and literature are the forces we
must rely upon to keep the nation-
al life pure and true. Thus the
study of the latter is something
more than a mere acquisition of
knowledge. It is, not the bulk of
our reading that makes us worth-
ier, but the quality of it and the
influence it has upon our minds
and hearts. The education of the
young in literature is therefore a
subject not to be lightly dismissed.
Mr. Pancoast has called attention
to one phase of it that well de-
serves consideration.—The Provi-
dence Journal.

JUDGE CLANCY.

Of Hornellsville, N. Y., Hands Down An Important Decision.

In the case of Dr. David Ken-
nedy's Favorite Remedy against
Blood and Liver trouble, Judge
James H. Clancy of Hornellsville,
N. Y., and one of the most promi-
nent members of the bar in that
historic town, decided recently
that as against Blood and Liver
trouble, Dr. David Kennedy's
Favorite Remedy was worthy of
the highest praise. He says:

"I have used Dr. David Ken-
nedy's Favorite Remedy and
strongly recommend it for its
good effect in my case for liver
trouble and blood disorder. It
built me right up and I im-
proved greatly in health."

Geo. H. Tift of 878 River street,
Troy, N. Y., suffered from liver
trouble and his blood was all out
of order and after using 'Favorite
Remedy,' has this to say:

"For any one suffering from
that run down or tired out feel-
ing, caused by blood or liver
trouble, Dr. David Kennedy's
Favorite Remedy is the best
medicine you can buy. I have
used it and I know."

The one sure cure for disease of
the kidneys, liver, bladder and
blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and
chronic constipation, is Dr. David
Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It
has cured in many cases where all
else has failed.

It matters not how sick you are,
how long you have suffered, or
how many physicians have failed
to help you, Dr. David Kennedy's
Favorite Remedy will cure you if
a cure is possible.

All druggists sell Dr. David
Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in the
New 50 Cent Size and the regu-
lar \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by
mail.

Dr. David Kennedy Corporation,
Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Golden
Plasters strengthen muscles, re-
move pain anywhere. 15c each.

COOKING HELPS.

Try some sweet potatoes this
way and see if they are not good.
Boil and peel them; cut length-
wise in two pieces, if small, in
four, if large. Lay them in a shal-
low pan and dot plentifully with
bits of butter. Sift over a little
sugar and brown in the oven;
serve at once.

A Philadelphia firm makes a
specialty of fried ice cream, which
is pronounced delicious by all who
taste it. A small, solid cake of
cream is enveloped in a thin sheet
of pie crust and then dipped in
boiling lard or butter long enough
to cook the outside to a crisp.
Served immediately the ice cream
is found to be as solidly frozen as
when it is first prepared. The
process of frying is so quickly ac-
complished and the pastry is so
good a protector that the heat has
no chance to reach the frozen
cream.

MILANISE RICE. Put two
tablespoonfuls of butter into a
stewpan, and when hot, cook in it
without browning, a slice of onion,
chopped, half a cup of rice, thor-
oughly washed, and about a quart
of white stock or water. Cook un-
til the rice is tender and the liquid
absorbed, then add two tablespoon-
fuls of grated cheese and salt, if
needed. Stir gently with a fork,
turn into a serving dish and
sprinkle the top with a little
more of the grated cheese. Serve
as a vegetable or as a luncheon
dish, with or without a brown
sauce.

FEATHER CRUST. Two cups of
flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking
powder, half a teaspoonful of salt,
two tablespoonfuls of butter, one
egg, three quarters of a cup of
milk, four tart apples. Place the
flour in the sieve and add the bak-
ing powder, sift into a mixing
bowl and rub in the butter. Add
the salt to the egg and beat to a
thick cream with a beater in a
small bowl with straight sides.
To the flour add the apples sliced
then the egg and milk. Place in
buttered cups. The half-pound
baking powder can will answer
this purpose nicely. Put on the
covers and steam one hour and a
quarter. Serve with a liquid or
hard sauce. Almost any fruit can
be substituted for the apples in
this receipt. The same batter
makes the best of crusts for meat
pies and fruit pudding.

How to Serve Radishes.—
Now that the little olive-shaped,
rose colored radishes are becoming
plenty in the markets, let every
housekeeper try serving them in
this dainty way. Cut off the root
close to the radish and remove the
leaves, leaving about an inch of
the stem. Then cut the skin of
the radish from the root toward
the stem, in sections, as is done in
removing the skin of an orange
in eighths. The skin can then be
peeled carefully back to the stem
by slipping the point of a knife
under it, and pulling it gently
away from the heart of the radish.
The pure white heart, with the
soft pink of the peeling and the
green stem makes a beautiful con-
trast. If they are thrown into
cold water as fast as they are pre-
pared and allowed to remain there
until the time for serving, they
will be much improved, becoming
very crisp and tender. The skin
of the young radish should never
be discarded, as it contains proper-
ties of the vegetable that should
always be eaten with the heart;
and, unless the radish is tough, it
will agree with a delicate stomach
much better when eaten with the
peel on. They look very dainty
when served in this way, lying on
fresh lettuce leaves, or are beauti-
ful to use with parsley as a garnish
for cold meats.

MY GRANDMA'S GINGERBREAD.
One-half cupful of butter, two
cupfuls of Orleans molasses, one
of sugar, four of flour, one of milk,
four eggs, one teaspoonful of bak-
ing powder, one of ginger, one-
half teaspoonful of cloves. Cream
the butter and sugar, add the milk
and molasses, add baking powder
to the flour and beat into the other
mixture, a little at a time; lastly
add the eggs, well beaten, the gin-
ger and cloves. Bake in a moder-
ate oven. If this quantity is
baked entire leave in oven one
hour; if divided into two parts,
one-half hour.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A soft mat is restful to stand
upon when at work.

Keep a high stool in the kitchen
to sit on when ironing small arti-
cles.

A disagreeable task, fully appre-
ciated and cheerfully shouldered,
is half accomplished.

Make a muslin cover to draw on
your thumb when paring apples
and potatoes to avoid cutting the
skin.

To expel mosquitoes, take of
gum camphor a piece about one-
third the size of a hen's egg and
evaporate it by placing it in a tin
vessel and holding it over a lamp,
taking care that it does not ignite.
The smoke will soon fill the room
and expel the mosquitoes, and not
one will be found in the room
next morning—even though the
windows should be left open all
night.

Swiss and German housewives
often bake bread only once a fort-
night, and yet it is never stale.
They sprinkle flour into an empty
four sack, place the loaves in it
with the top crusts touching each
other and where they have to lie
bottom to bottom sprinkle flour
between. The sack is hung in an
airy place where it can swing free-
ly, and the day before the loaf is
wanted it is taken out, brushed off
and put in the cellar to stand over
night.

A cover of strong unbleached
muslin should always be used over
a good mattress; it prevents it
from becoming soiled by handling.
It should be made box-shaped and
large enough to draw on easily and
to button together at one end.

A small piece of candle may be
made to burn all night by putting
finely powdered salt on it until it
reaches the black part of the wick.
A small even light may be kept in
this way.

To remove the crust of grease
burned on cook stoves, after scrap-
ing off all possible, try, when the
stove is cold, soaking off the re-
mainder with kerosene oil, but
rub it all off before lighting the
fire.

A unique fruit dryer is made of
a big grocery box fitted with a
hinged sash, and slat or wire
gauge shelves. Have an entrance
for air at the bottom and exits for
the air at the top. Have the
sash slide look toward the south.
The sun-warmed air will rise
through the shelves of fruit and
pass out the top, keeping a con-
stant current passing through the
box.

LATEST POPULAR MUSIC

BULLETIN No. 5.

Following is a list of New Popular Music, consisting of the VERY LATEST
SUCCESSSES IN SONGS, CAKE-WALKS, MARCHES, TWO STEPS,
WALTZES, ETC.

We have a larger variety and better assortment of popular music than even
before, and are in a position to supply our customers with

Popular Music at Popular Prices.

Following is a list of GUARANTEED HITS. These are the most popular
pieces selected from our stock, and we would recommend them to all
desiring the latest music.

19c

We will send the following by mail,
postpaid for 20 Cents each.

19c

VOCAL.

The Lily or The Rose,
Why the Convent Bells were Ringing,
In the Valley of Kentucky,
Jennie Lee,
A Picture without a Frame,
'Tis Not Always Bullets that Kill,
When My Little Dolly Died,
Way Down in Old Indiana,
My Home Now of the Past,
A Little Boy in Blue,
A Thousand Leagues Under the Sea,
What'd Yo' do wid de Letter Mr. Johnson,
Nobody Ever Brings Presents to Me,
I'm Tired,
I'll be There Mary Dear,
She's Sleeping by the James,
Just a Little World of Two,
On a Sunday Afternoon,
The Tie That Binds,
The Brotherhood of Man,
Oh What a Lovely Dream,
Who's Your Friend,
Come Kiss Yo' Mammy Good Night,
Weezie, The Song of the Minstrel Man,
Ida Dunn, (I'd done most any one for Ida Dunn,)
I Just Can't Help from Lovin' that Man,
In the Heart of the Mighty Deep,
No More of Dat Man for Me,
Why Did we Drift Apart,
When the Blue Sky turns to Gold,
When the Birds go North Again,
Josephine My Jo,
I Got Mine,
On Broadway,
My Bamboo Queen,
A Rose with a Broken Stem,
Ma Southern Belle,
The Wedding of Reuben and the Maid,
Mr. Volunteer, (You don't belong to the Regulars.)

Monroe H. Rosenfeld,
Max S. Witt,
Tony Stanford,
Harry Von Tilzer,
Jonnes,
Chas. K. Harris,
Alb. H. Fitz,
Paul Dresser,
Jean Schwartz,
Theodore F. Morse,
H. W. Petrie,
Rosenfeld,
Chas. Miller,
Jean Schwartz,
Harry Von Tilzer,
Googins,
Chas. Shackford,
Harry Von Tilzer,
Chas. K. Harris,
Theodore F. Morse,
Harry Von Tilzer,
Jos E. Howard,
Albert W. Noll,
Hubbell,
J. E. Dempsey,
Harry Von Tilzer,
Harry Von Tilzer,
Peters,
Philip Staats-
Chattaway,
Max Witt,
Brymn,
Cartwell,
Sloane,
Harry Von Tilzer,
Evans,
Dougherty,
Maurice Levy,
Paul Dresser

INSTRUMENTAL.

A Signal from Mars, March and Two-Step,
Cherie Waltzes,
The Varsity Girl, March and Two-Step,
Creole Belles, March and Two-Step,
Leading Lady Waltzes,
Our Director, March,
Blaze Away, March and Two-Step,
The Grasshopper's Hop,
The Donkey Laugh,
Shame and Shakespare, March and Two-Step,
With Fire and Sword, March and Two-Step,
Carmelita, Mexican Dance,
Prisoner of War March,
Roma Dance, Characteristic,
The Strollers, March and Two-Step,
Loop the Loop, Two-Step,
Bugville Brigade, Characteristic Piece,
Maid of the Mist, Schottische,
Isis, Intermezzo,
In a Cozy Corner, Novelette,
Soldiers of Fortune, March,
Bowery Buck, Ragtime Two-Step,

E. T. Paul,
Carroll L. Nichols,
Fred T. Ashton,
Lampe,
Comstock,
F. E. Bigelow,
Abe Holzmann,
Sadie Kominsky,
Howard Whitney,
Wilson Schwartz,
Johnson,
L. V. Gustin,
Muniz,
Jos. Clauser,
Chasseur,
Jean Schwartz,
Brown,
O'Neill,
Theodore F. Morse,
Bratton,
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Music and Musical Merchandise,
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to invest on the ground floor with owners, in a developed free mill-
ing gold mine that has produced, and has expended on it,

Fifty Thousand Dollars

in development on the ledge and a complete five stamp mill with all
other necessary machinery ready to run.

The Ozark is not a prospect, but a mine that has produced.
We are placing 100,000 shares of development stock at 25c per
share, capital stock 1,000,000 shares (par value \$1.00 each), fully
paid and non-assessable, to further develop and put the property
on a paying basis.

A property lying near the Ozark, with nowhere as good a show-
ing and very little development, sold last week to a New York syn-
dicate for \$200,000. The Ozark will pay dividends and be worth
par inside of six months. This is the best investment for the
money that has ever been offered to the investing public.

Do not lose this opportunity. It will never come again.
For further particulars, prospectus, report of mine, references,
etc., address

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MOSCOW, IDAHO,

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If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 7, 1902.

Lots of men would leave their foot-prints
Time's eternal sands to grace,
Had they got their mother's slipper
At the proper time and place.—Ex.

There are very few people in this world smart enough to know how not to be too smart.

The secret of success in life is for a man to be ready for his opportunity when it comes.

Many a man who finds it easy to buy things on time finds it hard to pay for them on time.

Some sportsmen would be more lucky if they would load their guns more and themselves less.

A good way to improve your memory is to lend your friend a dollar, but it ruins his memory.

Over insurance starts more fires than defective flues, spontaneous combustion and rats combined.

The man who says he welcomes death rather than a life of sorrow, wants the doctor when he takes a headache.

You can buy wearing apparel for a song nowadays, but, unfortunately there are very many of us who can't sing.

There is too much being said about love in this world, and not enough about the necessity of marriage license.

Scientists have discovered deadly microbes in kisses, but the average American girl is brave enough to take chances.

No man can be perfectly happy without a consciousness that he has done his whole duty and will receive his reward for it.

Colonel Bryan is doing his editorial work in his barn. It will be remembered that Bill Nye's first editorial sanctum was in the second story of a livery stable, where an iron gray mule in the left hand stall was used as the elevator.

An Englishman recently asked an up-to-date American this question: "What would you people in the United States do if we landed an army of 250,000 British soldiers on your shores to-day?" The American replied calmly: "We'd bury them to-morrow."

Modern grammarians are coming more and more to the belief that good usage is the best authority for written and spoken language, and there is general recognition that the dictionary and rules of syntax were "made for man, and not man for them."

The Barnum and Bailey circus and Buffalo Bill's Wild West show have agreed on a "live-and-let-live" plan of "community of interest" whereby they have divided the world. The latter organization will make a trans-Rocky Mountain tour to show the West what the West really is like, while the circus still plays before the crowned heads of Europe. As one continent is deemed insufficient to support both shows at the same time, when the circus comes here the Wild West show will move to Europe.

The House of Representatives Committee on Commerce has received resolutions from a number of prominent insurance companies asking for a bureau of insurance in the new Department of Commerce and Labor, on account of the magnitude of the insurance business in this country.

It is a somewhat curious fact that the seven States which stood first in 1890 in the value of manufactured products stand first again in 1900 and in exactly the same order. First of all comes New York; second, Pennsylvania; third, Illinois; fourth, Massachusetts; fifth, Ohio; sixth, New Jersey and seventh, Missouri.

You no doubt at times think that you are unhappy because you lack money. It's a mistake. The rich are no happier than you are. No one is happy. Life is a hard pull for all of us. That's nature. And you can't get away from nature. The happiest people are those who live simple, honest, useful, industrious lives.

The annual worry over the depredations of neighbors' hens in your new garden beds is about to begin. A correspondent suggests a remedy; set a steel trap in the bed, catch the hen and eat her. This practice might be hard on the hen but as the lamented Josh Billings used to say "It would save a heap of kussin' that could be put to a better use."

It would seem as if Miss Stone's captivity among the brigands was finally to prove a paying investment. Publishers have awakened to the fact that "copy" from her hand might prove rather valuable, and it is said that she has made arrangements with an American firm to write the story of her captivity for the sum of \$10,000 and a royalty. It is hardly necessary to add that she will also undertake a lecturing tour.

Where is the town that has sent forth more young men and women into the world to do honor to her than has Bethel? At this time when, it is hoped at least, that the office seeks the man slightly more than it has been doing, a ringing call comes to W. K. Woodbury, Esq., of Pottsville, Penn., to accept a position as judge of the Supreme Court of his State. We give in another column an article in reference to this, taken from a Pottsville paper.

In announcing that "David Harum" has reached a total sale of 650,000 copies the publishers state that, with the possible exception of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," no other book ever attained the same degree of popularity. As it stands this statement is erroneous. "Ben Hur" has had a sale of 750,000 copies. "The Prince of the House of David," which delighted the pious readers of the last generation, has a record of 4,000,000 copies sold. But the copyright has run out of Bishop Ingraham's novel, and General Wallace's work has been selling for twenty years, while "David Harum" has attained its wonderful record in three years at copyright prices. In a similar period "Richard Carvel" and "The Crisis" have circulated to the extent of something like 600,000 copies each, while "To Have and to Hold," "Janice Meredith" and at least a dozen others have sold by hundreds of thousands.

What It Costs to Live and Die.

It costs something to live and a good deal to die, in fact, everything costs, says a bright exchange. Some one estimates that getting born costs the people of the United States \$250,000,000 annually; getting married, \$300,000,000; and getting buried, \$75,000,000. It might be added that getting drunk costs the people of the United States more than \$200,000,000 annually, or over one and one-half times as much as getting born, married and buried put together, and more than all the bread and meat consumed in the nation.

Worms?

Many children are troubled with worms, and treated for something else. A few doses of True's Worm Elixir will expel worms if they exist, and prove valuable in all cases where the worms are not the cause of the trouble. Dr. J. F. True & Co., Auburn, Me.

STATE NEWS.

There is an appropriation of \$85,000 for the Bangor postoffice.

There were 33 cases of diptheria in Portland during last month.

A. H. Gray of Foxcroft has been fined for maltreating a cat. He appealed.

A seal eight feet long and weighing 420 pounds was shot in Passamaquoddy bay recently.

The graduating class at the Annapolis Naval Academy has 58 members. Joseph O. Fisher of Lewiston stands No. 46 in rank.

Five Italians were arrested at Canton last week, on a charge of passing counterfeit money. They were taken to Portland.

Asa Archibald serving an 18 months sentence in Portland jail, has been pardoned by the Governor. He is said to be dying of consumption.

Waterville will certainly be crowded the latter portion of June with the centennial celebration and the Colby commencement coming at the same time.

Mr. Frank Tibbitts, a resident of Fayette Mills and employed by the North Wayne Tool Company as a scythe grinder, was killed by the bursting of his grindstone Thursday morning.

The management of the Hyde Windlass Co. May 1, distributed \$5,000 among the 200 men who have been in the employ of the company during the entire past year, as their share of the earnings under the new profit sharing system.

J. L. Osgood, a freight conductor in the employ of the Maine Central, was assaulted by two men in Bangor Tuesday night. He received a heavy blow on the left arm which knocked him down and rendered that member useless.

From the Maine school report for 1901 the information is obtained that out of the 4018 school houses in the State, almost one-half of the number is supplied with flags. There are 1,856 school houses in the whole State having flags.

Henry Young of Rockland, who held a commission as justice of the peace for more than 50 years, married about 70 couples in that time and not one of the couples ever figured in divorce proceedings. Evidently he has a patent on his particular knot.

A two years' old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Harker of Biddeford was terribly and fatally scalded Thursday. Mrs. Harker had set a wash boiler well filled with boiling water on the floor and while her back was turned the child toddled up to the boiler and fell in head first. The child lived but a few hours.

Joseph Martin, a York county farmer, living near Biddeford, tucked \$85 into the kitchen stove for safe keeping the other night but forgot to tell his wife about it. They found two half dollars and about 35 cents in nickles and dimes in the ashes next morning and he has the satisfaction of knowing that no burglar got a cent of it.

A linen manufactory is soon to be started at Snow's Falls near West Paris; a large addition is to be built to the large building already there. This new business will give employment to some 60 or more men and women. The work is to be commenced at once. The large wood-rim plant at West Paris, recently purchased by the South Paris Manufacturing Co., will soon be put in readiness for business. This company will employ from 100 to 150 men. The South Paris Manufacturers' logging camp in Greenwood has cut one million feet of lumber for their mills.

The three year old daughter of I. S. Sargent of West Buxton, was fatally burned as a result of playing with matches, last Wednesday.

Pittsfield is assured of receiving \$15,000 from Andrew Carnegie for a public library. This sum will be increased by \$5,000 by bequest of the late Robert Dobson of that town.

The body of Josiah C. Hutchinson, who has been missing from his home in Winslow since April 8, was found floating in the river near Hallowell, Saturday morning.

Stable keeper Littlefield of Wells went to Salmon Falls Sunday and identified as his own, the team that was brought there Saturday night and sold for \$25 by George W. Sampson, who is under arrest.

Joseph Boucher, 32 years old, was taken violently insane in Lewiston Saturday. He was overpowered with difficulty and after an examination by physicians was taken to the Insane asylum at Augusta.

The Portland High School students who played "His Excellency, the Governor," last Thursday and Friday, did so under arrest by order of Charles Frohman, who claims they have violated a copyright act.

Mrs. Abby D. Ramsdell, of Eastport, widow of Henry F. Ramsdell, who died at the Eastern Maine General hospital in Bangor, Dec. 1, 1900, has been awarded \$3,000 in her suit for \$10,000 against Dr. James B. Grady of Eastport for malpractice.

An appropriation of \$70,000 has been recommended to Congress for the establishing of a quarantine station at Portland. Of this sum \$30,000 will be required to buy half of House Island, as the war department has declined to allow the use of the island now devoted to military use.

It will soon be "all aboard for Fort Kent" via Fish river railroad, and rumor already talks of two saw mills and a pulp mill to be located in that section where the value of the virgin timber is at present rendered naught by the impossibility of getting it to a market.

Savings Bank Free

SEND YOUR ADDRESS TO THE New England Newspaper Club, 15 State Street, Boston, Mass., and secure free, a beautiful Nickel Savings Bank, also full particulars regarding the new THREE VOLUME 1902 INTERNATIONAL ENCYCLOPAEDIC DICTIONARY which is now being furnished to readers of this paper for only Five Cents a Day.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The twenty-two shipyards of Germany employ 60,000 men.

In Russia the forests cover 36 per cent of the whole imperial area.

An ordinary railroad engine will travel about 1,000,000 miles before it wears out.

It was a Boston lady who insisted upon calling the flower of the day Chrysanthemadam.

It is reported that the Pope proposes to take his airing in an automobile instead of a carriage.

The freight charges for hauling anthracite coal from the Pennsylvania mines aggregate \$10,000,000 a year.

There are 6,159 establishments in the United States, with 46,647 acres, where flowers and ornamental plants are cultivated.

Eight great railway systems are pushing new lines in Texas—3,600 miles of new track all told opening up much new territory.

Mrs. Alice Meynell the greatest of living poets among English women is to address a Chicago club on "The Great Transition in English Poetry."

Sir Henry M. Stanley, the eminent African explorer, is now devoting himself almost exclusively to country life, and developing into a gentleman farmer.

A southern agriculturist named Burst has christened his three children, Alice May Burst, James Wood Burst and Henry Will Burst.

Not the least remarkable incident at the great Tammany banquet in New York recently was the listening to a fifteen-minute speech made by Mr. T. W. LeQuatte in Chicago, standing at the mouth of the long distance telephone, his words being made audible to the New York audience by phonograph.

Here is a bit of information worth remembering: "I am willing to stake my reputation as a public man," wrote Edward Hine to the Liverpool Mercury, "if the worst case of small pox cannot be cured in three days simply by the use of cream tartar. One ounce cream tartar dissolved in a pint of boiling water, drank at intervals when cold, is a certain, never failing remedy. It has cured thousands, and never leaves a mark, never causes blindness and avoids tedious lingering."

One of the strict rules of the postoffice department is that the names of the following states and territories shall never be abbreviated in the directing of a letter; Alaska, Hawaii, Idaho, Iowa, Ohio, Oregon, Samoa and Utah. The reason is obvious.

There is reason to believe that the hog will be skinned in the large packing houses instead of being scalded as at present. The skin is said to be valuable for commercial purposes and the meat is said to sell better when the hog is skinned.

It is absurd to prate about always enforcing laws. Out in Colorado, for instance, women enjoy the right of suffrage and the law requires that the voting booths must be so constructed that the voter's legs may be seen below the knees.

An ingenious chemist has made the claim that the average human being is worth about \$18,300 from the chemical standpoint. His calculations are based on the fact that the human body contains three pounds and thirteen ounces of calcium; and calcium, just now, is worth \$300 an ounce.

It is said that salt will destroy a cement walk in less time than anything else. The salt eats into the cement and destroys the original surface, leaving it rough and uneven. Residents sprinkle salt on it in the winter to thaw the ice, and in the spring they find the surface eaten away and blame the contractor.

Toluca has a unique way of dealing with smallpox. Two people of Oklahoma arrived there with the disease. Both were quarantined in the same house. As soon as the nature of the disease became known the city authorities put rollers under the house and rolled it out onto the prairie.

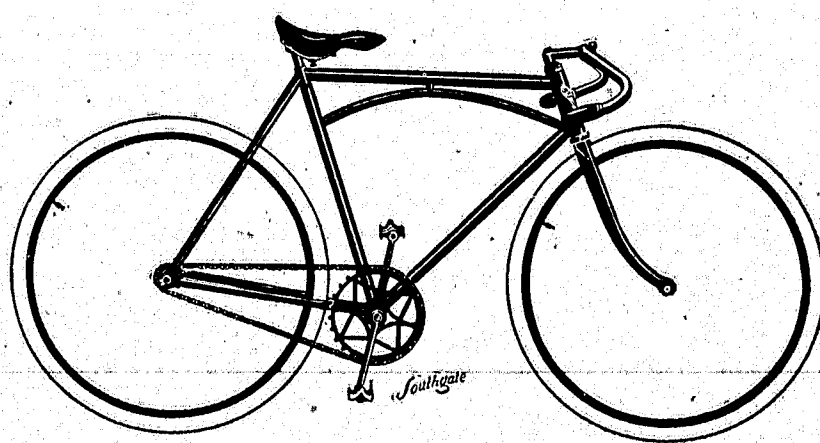
A mighty umbrella, with a staff 250 feet high and twenty feet in diameter, with a spread of 440 feet for its thirty-two ribs, and on the end of each rib an observation car, ten by eighteen feet, filled with passengers and moving in a great circle 220 feet above the earth, may be one of the attractions of the St. Louis exposition.

"The Atlanta Constitution" the other day received the following letter:

"Sur an Fren; Do the Carnegie library lend Books teechin Mathewmattics to Outside your cities? I want Onlie Books on Mathewmattics, as I am all right on spellin an am a purty good Grammarizer if I do say it Miself. I kin spel an Grammarize but Mathewmattics is one too Much for Me."

BICYCLES are in Demand

This year more than usual. I carry in stock



Iver Johnsons, at \$25.00 to \$50.00
Monarchs, at 20.00 to 50.00
Crowns, at 25.00 to 30.00
Cascos, at 20.00 to 25.00
Mars, 17.00

Call and look over my line. Remember my Repair Department and full line of Sundries.

EDWARD KING, Main Street, BETHEL, MAINE.

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

May-basket-bangers are out. A. J. Haskell was in South Paris Saturday.

Joseph S. Mason remains in feeble health. L. D. Grover is clearing a piece of meadow land for hay.

Good weather for grass, but too wet for planting in many places. George Rolfe of North Albany has been doing some plowing in this village.

George Luxton is assisting Rufus Skillings on the farm of Gilman P. Bean.

E. R. Briggs is doing some editorial work for the David C. Cook Publishing Co., Chicago.

The friends of Rev. F. E. Barton were glad to again hear his voice in Union church on Sunday last.

Jonathan Herrick and Charles Frost of North Norway, are doing carpenter work for A. J. Haskell.

It is reported that Leon H. Tyler has bought the Elbridge Wheeler farm, just outside of the village.

Miss Emma Briggs is working for Mrs. A. J. Haskell, and her father and two brothers are left without a housekeeper.

There is a fine chance for a man of means to purchase and open the only hotel in this village, which is now closed.

A religious meeting was held in Union church Thursday evening, followed by a dance in Bell's Hall during the remainder of the night.

At the present retail prices of fresh meats a farmer should receive ten cents per pound for round hogs, and forty or fifty dollars for a medium sized fat cow.

Mrs. Delia T. Murphy will have a special sale of millinery goods next Friday, May 9. We understand that another lady will soon open millinery rooms in this village.

ANDOVER.

Summer company begins to appear.

Rev. Mr. Keith has gone to Auburn to work on carriages.

Schools are progressing finely.

The new church is done and will be dedicated in June.

Grass looks finely—none winter killed as many prophesied.

But little farming is being done at present, only a few oats have been sown.

Ellis Glen Assembly entertained the K. P.'s last Monday evening. A jolly good time followed.

Dr. Austin Tenney, oculist, will be at Andover the 29th. See his ad in another column.

The glanders has broken out among the horses in town and it is feared that many will be affected with it. Mr. Grover summoned the State veterinarians last week and they condemned three of his and quarantined two others. The affected ones were at once killed. Mr. Marston lost one with the same disease. Every precaution is being used to prevent further spreading of the disease.

NORTH WEST BETHEL.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Walling of New Hampshire, are living in the E. E. Chapman house, and Mr. Walling works for Wm. Chapman.

John Carlton and wife are living in the ferry house. Mr. Carlton will attend to the ferrying this season.

Ben Wight Stearns is working for Virgil Burnham.

Miss Florence Twitchell who is teaching school at this place, boards at home and drives to and fro in her team.

Sciatic Rheumatism Cured After Fourteen Years of Suffering.

"I have been afflicted with sciatic rheumatism for fourteen years," says Josh Edgar, of Germantown, Cal. "I was able to be around but constantly suffering. I tried everything I could hear of and at last was told to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I did and was immediately relieved and in a short time cured, and I am happy to say it has not since returned." Why not use this liniment and get well?

For sale by G. E. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Glend; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

NEWRY CORNER.

Mr. Nahum Frost and family have moved back to their farm.

Mr. John Carlton has moved his family to Northwest Bethel where he will take charge of the ferry.

Mr. and Mrs. Laforis York will work for Miss Ellen Locke at the Locke House this season.

The Thurston mill will cease operation for a short time.

An interesting and instructive sermon was given on the Sabbath at Union church by Rev. W. H. Congdon, subject, "The Power of the Church."

H. S. Hastings went to Roxbury on business Saturday.

Mrs. Dorcas Goodnow is very feeble of late.

Mrs. H. S. Hastings visited at Rumford Falls last week.

Prayer and Praise service at Union vestry on Tuesday evenings.

Miss Bell Dutton of Norway is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Phon Bean.

SUNDAY RIVER.

Sanford Brown is in South Paris working for the Paris Mfg Co.

Thurston Bros. finished their drive on Sunday river, last Thursday.

Rev. W. H. Congdon held services at the upper school house, last Sunday evening.

Robert Bean is working in G. L. Merrill & Co's. birch mill.

Mrs. Mary A. Stowe, accompanied by her son Walter, arrived here, last Thursday, from New York.

Georgia Farwell of Berlin, N. H., has been spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. M. E. Littlehale.

Chas. Glidden has gone to Portland where he has employment.

The bridge in Ketchum near S. N. Littlehale's is nearly completed.

Joe Spinney is working for Lorin Trask.

Mrs. Green Emery of Snow's Falls, visited relatives and friends in this place, last week.

Do Your Feet Ache

and burn, and make you tired all over? Allen's Foot-Ease resins and cools the feet and makes walking easy. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cents.

BRYANT POND.

Verne McAllister has enlisted in the United States Army.

Miss Bertha Cushman, one of our best and most popular young ladies, was united in marriage Wednesday, April 30, to Mr. John Welch of Rumford Falls. Mrs. Welch's many friends wish her much joy and every prosperity in her new life. The happy couple went to Boston on their wedding tour.

Mrs. Rufus Dunham has been failing this week.

The Baptist society voted at their last business meeting to secure the services of their pastor, Rev. Henry Brown, for another year if possible.

Mrs. Mabel Rowe, Supt. of Schools, has elected the following teachers: Miss Lena Dunn and Miss Florence Day, grammar and primary in the village; Miss Stella Bowker in the Chase district; Miss Inez Casey, North Woodstock; Miss Mary Stevens on the Gore; Miss Ethel Kendall of South Waterford in the Whitman district.

The wife and son of City Marshal Wing of Lewiston, have been visiting Mrs. Wing's mother, Mrs. Lizzie Day, this week.

MARSHALL DISTRICT.

We were saddened by the sudden death of Mrs. Geo. Beckler, last Monday evening. She will be greatly missed by old and young, as her kindness to every one and her unselfishness of self made for her friends wherever she was known.

Minnie Paign has returned to Oxford where she is at work.

Mrs. Ora Saunders has so far recovered as to be able to ride out.

Mrs. Osgood Swan of Greenwood, called at the home of her brother, Geo. Briggs, Sunday.

Mrs. Bertha Andrews and two children and Mrs. Maria Hazeltine called on Mrs. G. W. Briggs recently.

A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

25c. All druggists.

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

Chas. Moulton of Cambridge, visited Bert Dean last week.

Frank Kimball resigned his position as foreman of the paint shop of Paris Mfg Co.

All the schools closed Thursday for a half holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Curtis of North Paris were in town Saturday.

Rev. A. W. Pottle is to preach the baccalaureate sermon this year.

Clarence Riddon spent Sunday with his parents at West Paris.

There are a few cases of German measles in the school here.

Fred Jordan was in town Saturday.

Miss Lillian Stearns of Bethel visited her sister, Mrs. C. C. Colby, the first of the week.

P. W. Curtis visited his brother at West Paris, Sunday.

A. L. Murphy returned to Lewiston, Sunday.

It was decided at the town meeting, Saturday, not to build a new school house this year.

Nellie F. Whitman has returned from Mechanic Falls, where she has been visiting her aunt.

The High school base ball team played a match game at Bridgton, Saturday, and were defeated, the score being 10 to 5. It was the first game lost this season.

Two fires here last week. Wednesday night a slight blaze started in the paint shop, but it was immediately discovered and put out before much damage was done.

Sunday night the farm buildings of J. F. King caught fire and all except the house were burned.

Miss Ethel Howe spent Sunday with her parents at West Paris.

Many School Children are Sickly. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York. Break up colds in 24 hours, cures Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

WILSON'S MILLS.

J. W. Bucknam who has been visiting his mother in Avon, Mass., returned home Friday.

J. W. Clark who has been in Avon and North Easton, Mass., visiting relatives and friends, has gone to Putnamville, Vt. to visit his daughter, Mrs. Henry Holmes.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Fox have gone to Bethel.

A. H. Curtis of Groveton, N. H. is in town with his big cart.

Albert Littlefield of Stoneham, is in town with his usual assortment of goods.

E. S. Bennett came home Wednesday, and started for Cupsuptic Thursday morning.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25cents. 1y. Aug 22

GRAFTON.

Willie Brown of Upton was in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Parker were at South Paris recently.

J. S. Lane of Newry was in town last week.

May and Claude Brown are attending school at Upton.

G. A. Otis recently visited his daughter, Mrs. F. E. Decker of Berlin, N. H.

Mrs. J. S. Day is visiting Mrs. S. W. Pratt. Mr. Day is in British Columbia.

J. H. Farrar who is working at Portland was at home Saturday and Sunday, returning to Portland, Monday.

Mrs. Pratt and Mrs. Hattie Day visited friends in Errol, N. H., two days last week.

Fred Tyler is doing the spring work on the farm formerly owned by S. P. Davis, who sold a short time ago to George Muse.

A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

25c. All druggists.

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

UPTON.

Ice went out of the Umbagog, April 22.

The log towing steamers began work on the lake, April 23d, towing logs across the lake to the head of the Androscoggin.

Mr. Luman Sargent is said to be gaining slowly.

Mrs. Etna Lane is at home and hopes to be very much improved in health when she regains her strength.

Schools began April 28. There are twenty-five pupils in each room.

Miss Effie Thurston went to Andover Saturday.

Lon Wight of Newry, was in town Saturday.

Miss Irene Strickland is at work for Mrs. Enoch Abbott.

Miss Gertrude Coolidge takes the place of typewriter in Mr. Peaslee's office.

R. L. Melcher and A. S. Tucker were at Mr. Peaslee's on business, last week.

Mr. Henry Raymond has been plowing and getting in grain for Mr. Chase at Lake House farm.

Mr. Stephen E. Morse has gone to Richardson lake to take charge of a sportsmen's camp for the next two months. Mr. Morse is in his seventieth year, but he still likes the woods and waters. Last year he made several long and tedious guiding trips.

There is a new landlord at Lakeside hotel, a Mr. Davis of Massachusetts. Mr. Davis is well-known at the lakes and a well-managed house is expected. Lem York and wife are in charge of the house at present.

There is to be a sociable at the library building, May 8.

Mr. Geo. Ryerson will have an auction sale of household goods and other articles at Lake house, May 10.

The Ball Game Fast Day.

Gould's added another to her string of scalps on Fast Day, when she visited Norway and defeated the town team by a score of 4-3 in a fast and exciting game.

The game was anybody's till the last of the ninth, when a passed ball by Woodsum let Purington home with the winning run after two men were out. The chief figure in this game was Carter who pitched his first game for Gould's and held his old and experienced opponents down to eight scattered singles without giving a single base on balls. His work was cool and heady, and he struck out eight men. Merrill fielded and batted brilliantly, and his running catch of Flynn's hard drive in the seventh was the cleverest bit of work in the game and brought forth a hearty round of applause from the spectators.

Purington's four stolen bases, one safe hit and put out was a good starter for his first game. For Norway, Shaw pitched good ball and Lowell and Graham fielded well. Merrill, Dyer, Allen, Shaw, and Brown led at the bat.

THE SCORE.

	AB	R	IB	PO	A	E
Tuell, c.....	5	0	0	8	0	0
Dyer, 2b.....	4	1	2	1	3	0
Carter, p.....	4	0	1	0	4	0
Merrill, c.....	4	1	2	6	0	0
Twaddle, s.....	4	0	0	2	2	0
Whitman, 3b.....	4	1	1	0	1	2
Purington, lf.....	2	1	1	1	0	0
Watson, rf.....	3	0	0	0	0	0
Brooks, lb.....	4	0	0	0	0	2
Totals.....	34	4	7	27	10	4

Norway. Graham, ss..... 4 0 0 2 3 1
Lowell, 3b..... 5 0 0 2 2 0
Allen, lb..... 5 2 2 10 0 0
Shaw, p..... 5 0 2 0 4 2
Flynn, lf..... 4 0 0 1 1 0
Woodsum, c..... 4 0 1 11 2 1
Wentzell, rf..... 4 0 1 0 0 0
Brown, 2b..... 4 1 2 0 2 1
Frost, cf..... 4 0 0 0 1 0

Totals..... 30 8 8 28 15 5

Stolen bases, Carter, Merrill, Whitman, Watson, Purington 4, Graham, Allen 3, Shaw, Flynn, Brown, Frost. Two-base hits, Dyer, Merrill. Hit by pitched ball, by Shaw, Purington. Bases on balls, by Shaw, Watson. Passed balls, Tuell, Woodsum. Struck out by Carter, Graham 2, Flynn, Woodsum 2, Wentzell, Frost 2, by Shaw, Tuell 2, Merrill, Twaddle, Whitman 2, Watson, Brooks, Sao, rifle hits, Merrill, Purington, Graham.

Time of game 1 hr. 15 m. Umpire, I. A. Rodgers. Scorers, G. B. Barker, R. L. Trask.

Some Foolish People

Allow a cold to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c. and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

Loss of Appetite

Is Loss of Vitality, Vigor, Tone.

That stands to reason.

It's common in the Spring when the blood, which needs cleansing, fails to give the organs the stimulus necessary for the proper performance of their functions.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cleanses the blood,

restores the appetite, gives vitality, vigor, tone—this is one of the reasons why it's called the Greatest Spring Medicine.

Take It.

"My husband and I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and it gave us appetite and strength and restored our health." Mrs. THO. GILPATRICK, North Gray, Me.

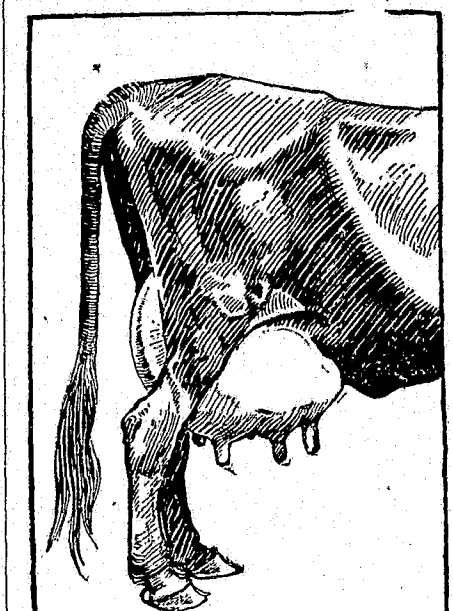
Hood's Sarsaparilla Promises to Cure and Keeps the Promise.

A REMARKABLE JERSEY.

Pride's Olga 4th Has All the Points of a Milk Producer.

At the recent stock show at the Pan-American exposition there was a very large exhibit of aged Jersey cows. Some of the finest cattle in the country were brought in competition for the prizes, says New England Homestead. First prize was awarded to Pride's Olga 4th (96,807), owned by Charles A. Sweet.

She is a remarkable animal and embodies most of the good points required for a typical cow of her class, as shown in the illustration. She is large and solid, of a dark fawn color, with



PERFECTLY BALANCED UDDER.

an enormous, well formed and perfectly balanced udder, large tortuous milk veins, great barrel, slim neck, dish face, incurving horns and keen but gentle eyes.

As a two-year-old she gave 242 1/4 pounds of milk and made 15 pounds 2 ounces of butter in seven days. Just before entering the contest at the Pan-American she made for one day a milk record of 65 1/4 pounds, seven days 447 pounds 2 ounces and in thirty-one days 1,941 pounds 14 ounces, in 113 days 6,359 pounds. Previous to her last calf, May 10, she gave 12,000 pounds of milk in eleven months. Pride's Olga 4th was born Aug. 2, 1893. She was sired by Mella Ann's Stoke Pogis (23,042). Her dam was Pride's Olga (37,186), who has six tested daughters and another to be tested soon.

Grain For Dairy Cows.

Under this head may be classed the cereals and their byproducts and certain other seed, as cottonseed, flaxseed, etc., says D. W. May in American Agriculturist. Of the grain feeds corn is the more universal. The New Jersey station estimated that the feeding value of a ton of corn is \$2 greater when fed in the form of meal than when fed whole, deduction being made for the additional cost of husking and grinding. Determinations showed that 57.3 per cent of the corn fed on the ear passed through the animal undigested. At the Pennsylvania station the feeding value of the corn was about one-fifth greater than that of bran as an exclusive grain diet for the production of butter fat. At the Ohio station cows on cornmeal produce slightly more milk for the food content than those on bran and linseed meal. Those on the latter ration produced milk with the largest fat content, but this may have been a matter of individuality, as the grain ration was not changed.

How Much Grain.

The amount of grain fed should vary with the individuality of the cows, says Professor D. H. Otis. A cow giving thirty-five to forty pounds of milk daily will need from twelve to fifteen pounds per day, while a cow giving fifteen to twenty pounds of milk will probably need over six to eight pounds of grain. The amount of grain should vary with the yield of milk. Give the cows all the grain they will consume at a profit.

Large and Small Cows.

In the butter dairy what is wanted is as little water in the milk and just as much butter fat as possible, and all things considered, a small cow will answer this purpose as well as a large one. But when the milk is to be sold, especially by the gallon, the quantity is of more importance than the quality, and usually a rather large cow will be found more desirable when milk is the object to be gained.

Ripening Cheese.

Cheese when ripening should never be exposed to currents of air, as the process is liable to be checked.

RICH INDIAN BABIES.

Children Who Have Been Given Land by the Government.

Of the 500 or more Indian babies of the Kiowa, Comanche, Apache, Wichita and Caddo tribes of the southwest, mostly all of whom now live in Oklahoma, not one can be called poor. They have been given a quarter section of land each and made citizens of the United States. When the Kiowa-Comanche country was opened to white settlement on Aug. 6, 1901, these children, along with their parents, were each given their allotment of land, which comprises 100 acres of their own choice anywhere in the country. The parents were allowed to take the land for them, but the title remains vested in the youngsters themselves, so the parents, no matter how eager may be their desire to convert these farms into cash and squander that, cannot do so. These children are all assured of a tract of land that will be quite valuable when they have attained their majority.

One little girl, whose picture accompanies this article, is worth \$20,000 in her own right. She is Kiowa Annie by name, and her farm lies near the new town of Hobart, in the rich Wichita valley. Her father by chance selected this farm for his daughter, not knowing that the home seekers, when they came in, would choose to erect a town near it. But the farm is there, and the town is growing. By the time Kiowa Annie reaches her majority she can lay her farm out into town lots



KIOWA ANNIE.

and realize a fortune from the sale of them. She is now four years old and is being sent to the government schools at Darlington.

These little girls are for the most part quick to learn and when sent away to the government schools learn rapidly. The children of all these tribes have to be sent to the government schools, according to the laws governing them. The teachers at once dress them in little white gingham dresses and remove the leather dresses and moccasins of the redskins. They are robbed of their long Indian names and called by shorter ones of the teacher's own make.

If they are apt to learn, and most are, they complete the common school course in six or seven years and are then sent east to the government schools, where the higher branches are taught.

In tepee life the Indian baby is unique. It is given nothing to play with except the toads that hop about the tepee doors. It has no playmates except those of its own relation, and it receives but few caresses from its parents. The squaw mother is in the habit of putting her baby to bed at dark. They sleep in little sacks, open for a breathing place. Then she goes away to a dance or something of that nature leaving the child to its own resources. If it cries, no one comes to soothe it, so it has learned to go to sleep without it. And so crying has come to be almost unknown among these children.—W. R. Draper in New York Herald.

The Squirrel's Arithmetic.

High on the branch of a walnut tree

A bright-eyed squirrel sat.

What was he thinking so earnest

RUMFORD FALLS.

Quite a delegation of colored waiters passed through town, last week, enroute for the Lakes.

Mr. Wing and daughter from Phillips are visiting relatives in town.

Miss Ella Coulombe of Gorham, N. H., has come here to live.

Mrs. James Demeritt who has been visiting in Boston returned home last week.

A. E. Smith was called to Lewiston the first of the week by the death of his daughter, which occurred in the hospital.

W. G. Hicks who has been clerking at the New York Store has accepted a position as bookkeeper for Stanley Bisbee.

The International Paper Co. will start their mill at Bemis, about May 10.

Earl Spaulding has purchased the building formerly occupied by W. I. White as an office, and will move it to Roxbury Pond to be used as a sporting camp.

Edward Brown was in New York last week on business for the International Paper Co.

E. P. Woods has taken a contract from the International Paper Co. to build thirty block cars to haul blocks from their Bemis mill to the mill here.

Rev. G. B. Hannaford was called to North Paris, on Monday of last week, by the death of Mrs. Harriet Richardson, whose funeral he conducted there, on Tuesday.

John J. Bell of Berlin, N. H., who is to take possession of the Gauthier grocery store this week, will assist in opening the new National Bank, as he is an experienced banker, having worked in a Berlin bank for several years.

The Opera House orchestra furnished music for the Firemen's ball at Mechanic Falls, Wednesday night.

In the case of Angus Armburgh vs. International Paper Co. the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff in the sum of \$587.74 for injuries received in that mill.

Leland B. Lane of Falmouth, Mass., who is to be cashier of the Rumford National Bank, was in town last week, and will move here as soon as a suitable rent can be obtained. Mr. Lane is the son of the late John M. Lane, and a native of Sumner. He graduated from Bowdoin College in 1881, practiced law in Iowa, three years, and then took up teaching. He has been principal of the Falmouth High School for the past eleven years.

LOCKE MILLS.

Walter Swift has given up his position at the mill on account of ill health.

Dr. Packard of Paris took a spider cancer from the arm of Dea. Samuel Cummings recently. Mr. Cummings is doing well.

Mr. Cummings of Norway was in the place last week selling carriages.

Augustus Hicks, the Greenwood liquor agent, has sold his farm to Elmer Cole and bought the Geo. Waterhouse place, just out of this village.

Letter to Gilbert Tuell.

Bethel, Me.

Dear Sir: No man is more interested in the look and wear of the paint on the houses you build than you; not even the owner; not even the painter.

And painters sometimes are suspected of being more concerned for the look than the wear. What is your opinion? Which pays best, for a painter to have his paint last three years, or as long as he can? He can have it last six, if he wants to.

Lead and oil lasts three; Devco Lead and zinc lasts six. Of course, conditions affect the time of both. Most painters know that zinc toughens the lead; some use it.

Devco lead and zinc is thoroughly ground in oil; the proportions are right, and the mixture is thorough.

No painter need mix; he can't afford to. Hand-work can't compete with machine-work. He runs no risk with Devco lead and zinc.

All interests lie in using it: yours, the owner's, the painter's—unless he wants his paint to wear half as long.

Yours truly,
F. W. Devco & Co.
G. R. Wiley sells our paint. 35

OUTSIDE OF MAINE.

Eleven girls and young women were killed or fatally injured in a panic in a Philadelphia cigar factory, one day last week.

The purchase by J. P. Morgan of the White Star line of steamers is an absolute purchase of everything the company possesses.

Two people were killed and 45 injured in a head-on collision between an emigrant train and a fast freight near Rockwood, on the Connelville division of the Baltimore & Ohio, Sunday.

In a collision between the fast mail and a freight on the New York Central near Clyde, N. Y., Thursday afternoon, the engineer and fireman of the mail were killed and thirteen mail clerks were seriously injured.

A fellow giving the name of Leonard Pierce, aged 19, of Detroit, Mich., snatched a tray of diamond rings valued at \$1,500 in a Boston jewelry store, Saturday afternoon, but was caught before he had run far and all the rings were recovered.

Thirteen tramps, made adventurous by a generous supply of liquor, which they probably stole from some freight car, held up freight No. 615 in Dover, N. H., freight yard, Thursday morning, for nearly thirty minutes. They wanted to ride to Portland.

The gold mines of Nova Scotia have produced since 1862 no less than fourteen million two hundred and seventy-four thousand dollars worth of gold. Notwithstanding this fact, the yellow metal mines are not yet as good gold producers as the coal mines, but they come next.

One of the Gloucester fishermen came in Wednesday with 100,000 pounds of fresh halibut in her hold, constituting the largest trip of the kind ever made. Capt. "Sol" Jacobs in his new steam vessel, the Alice M. Jacobs, landed 800 barrels of mackerel at Newport at noon Saturday. This was the largest single haul ever made.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good they can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Veteran Lineman.

Mr. James W. Plaisted of Portland, on May 1, completed his duties as superintendent of construction for the Western Union Telegraph Co. and thus completed fifty years of faithful service in that position with this one company.

It was on the 10th of May, 1852, that Mr. Plaisted practically took his first degree in the telegraph business. At that time there was but one wire between Portland and Boston, which was owned by F. O. J. Smith. The wire came from Boston to Portland and then ran out to Westbrook, ending at Mr. Smith's residence.

He entered Mr. Smith's employ as a messenger boy, but in those days there were not so many messages to handle as there are at present. He was sent out to work on the line, which consisted of a No. 16 copper wire wound with twine and covered tar. It was strung on small poles set 25 to the mile.

He has constructed the telegraph lines on every railroad in the State of Maine and he has recently completed his latest work in this direction on the Washington county road from Ellsworth to Calais. He ran the first wire on the Grand Trunk from Portland to Gorham, N. H., and every wire since that time.

He ran the first telephone line in the United States from the place of business of Charles F. Williams on Sudbury street, Boston, to his residence in Somerville, also the first telephone lines in Portland, Lynn, Lawrence and Bangor.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature
of
J. C. Watson.

Children's Fertilizer.

That's a good name for Scott's Emulsion. Children are like young plants. Some will grow in ordinary soil. Others need fertilizers.

The nature of some children prevents them from thriving on ordinary food. Such children grow right if treated right.

All they need is a little fertilizer—a little extra richness. Scott's Emulsion is the right treatment.

Fertilizers make things grow. That's just what Scott's Emulsion does. It makes children grow in flesh, grow in strength, grow rich blood, grow in mind, grow happy. That's what we make it for.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

BERLIN, N. H.

Patrick McGee and family, who have resided in Berlin for the past eight years, have moved to Rumford Falls, Me.

With the new electric railroad, a new paper mill at Cascade Falls, and the new overall factory, Berlin is likely to keep "booming."

As Mr. and Mrs. Alex Lobosiere were driving down Main St. Wednesday evening the horse suddenly became unmanageable and both were thrown out. Mr. Lobosiere receiving several slight bruises, while his wife was cut considerably about the face.

A rumor is in circulation that a new hotel may be erected at Gorham. The new electric road will put Berlin and Gorham into such intimate relations that we feel almost as much interest in the latter place as in our own city, and we hope the rumor will prove reliable. Active operations on the construction of the new electric railroad between Berlin and Gorham were commenced Monday morning. Nearly 100 men are to be employed, including a gang of Italians. The work is under the supervision of M. S. McGawley and J. J. Coughlan.

Last Thursday night Aleck McIntire who runs a drying machine in the Burgess mill, fell and passed between the big steam cylinder and the canvas felt that runs underneath, the space being only five inches. Another workman saw his feet sticking out from under the cylinder and the alarm was given. McIntire was quickly removed from his precarious position, and Dr. Lavalley summoned and the injured man removed to his home. He was badly burned by contact with the hot cylinder, and somewhat bruised, but his recovery is hoped for. Had the felt been less flexible he must inevitably have been crushed to death.

A 250 horse power Westinghouse engine in the Burgess Sulphite Fibre Company's mill, exploded last Wednesday morning, at about 1 o'clock. It was blown into hundreds of pieces, but only one of the 150 employed was injured to any extent. The injured man was Peter Mitchell, the night engineer, who was thrown nearly 50 feet and was badly burned by steam.

The general opinion now is that the rumors of a new paper mill at the Cascades, about a mile below the city, will materialize in the near future.

Whooping Cough.

A woman who has had experience with this disease, tells how to prevent any dangerous consequences from it. She says: Our three children took whooping cough last summer, our baby boy being only three months old, and owing to our giving them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, they lost none of their plumpness and came out in much better health than other children whose parents did not use this remedy. Our oldest little girl would call lustily for cough syrup between whoops.—JESSE PINKEY HALL, Springville, Ala.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

WIT AND WISDOM.

The water carts of Lowell are decorated with patent medicine advertisements. An innocent Irishman from the rural districts looked at one the other day and remarked:

"Faith it's no wonder Lowell is healthy, whin they water the streets with—'s Sarsaparilla."

Bad blood and indigestion are deadly enemies to good health. Burdock Blood Bitters destroy them.

He (half-past ten p. m.)—"I wish you would sing that dear old song, 'Backward Turn Backward O Time in Your Flight.' It is my favorite."

She—"I would love to favor you, but I am afraid my singing would wake father. Suppose, instead of singing, I turn the clock back an hour?"

He—"By all means, darling. You are a born diplomat."

A little life may be sacrificed to a sudden attack of croup, if you don't have Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil on hand for the emergency. *

A tramp rang the doorbell of Dr. Mary Morrison's house the other day and when a pleasant-faced woman came to the door he asked her if she would be so kind as to ask the doctor if he had an old pair of trousers to give to a needy man.

"I'm the doctor," said the smiling woman.

The tramp fled.

"Neglected colds make fat graveyards." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup helps men and women to a happy, vigorous old age. *

Terrible plagues, those itching, pestering diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

No Loss of Time.

I have sold Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for years, and would rather be out of coffee and sugar than it. I sold five bottles of it yesterday to threshers, that could go no farther, and they are at work again this morning.—H. R. PHELPS, Plymouth, Oklahoma. As will be seen by the above the threshers were able to keep on with their work without losing a single day's time. You should keep a bottle of this Remedy in your home.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

In the office of a New York city bank the cashier has posted up the following significant notice: "Never address your conversation to a person engaged in adding figures. There is nothing so deaf as an adder."

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Sewing Machine Agent—"Good day, madam! Can't I sell you a sewing machine?" Mistress—"No sir; I have one" Agent—"Have you a Domestic?" Mistress—"Yes, but she's too busy to see anyone to-day."

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. Aug. 22.1y 25c.

"Got any invisible ink?" he asked of the stationer. "Don't think I have, replied the man as he scanned the shelves. "You don't think you'd see it if you had, do you?" asked the boy. "What's the use of being invisible if it can be seen?"

JOHNSON'S Liniment
cures inflammation in any part of the body, from a cold in the head to a sprained ankle. It's the only Liniment equally good for internal or external use. Every mother should keep it always in the house. For nearly a century it has been the quickest, safest, surest remedy for emergencies and has saved many lives. During the winter JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT is a remedy of almost daily use in curing colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, bronchitis, la grippe, lameness, muscle soreness and pain and inflammation in any part of the body. 25 cents and 50 cents a bottle. The larger size is more economical. Made by J. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

FROM HEAD TO FOOT

Cures Inflammation



STOP

Sowing Oats Mixed with FOUL SEED, but buy

RECLEANED SEED OATS

AT

Bisbee's New Mill.

Main Street, Bethel, Maine.

CARLOAD JUST RECEIVED.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. . . . Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. WHEELER & Co.

Billings Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Grass Seed!

It hardly seems necessary to remind our friends that we are as usual Headquarters for anything and everything in the grass seed line.

TIMOTHY SEED, HUNGARIAN SEED, RED TOP, NEW YORK AND ALSIKE CLOVER.

Also Plaster, Lime and Cement, Corn, Flour and Feed.

Agents for Bradley's, Cumberland, Swift's, and Bowker's FERTILIZERS.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON.

BOSTON'S SHIRT-WAIST STORE



It has been our regular custom each Spring to produce a high-grade White Lawn Waist to sell at a low price. This season's offering surpasses anything we have ever attempted. This cut represents a Waist positively worth \$1.50, but in order to handle a large quantity we will sell them at only.....

98c

Order one and if you don't like it, return it and get your money.

By Mail 6c. extra

MacDonnell's

Tremont Temple Store, Boston

SIZES: 32 34 36 38 40 42 44 46



THIS PIANO, Entirely New,
Delivered FREE within 200 Miles of Boston.

Only \$225.

EASY PAYMENTS
of \$15 down and \$6 a month until paid for. We believe it is the best piano ever sold for \$225, and we warrant it fully, but of course, it is not an Ivers & Pond. It would be cheap at \$275, and much inferior instruments are frequently sold at from \$350 to \$400. Cash buying in carload lots and a narrow selling margin make our price possible. We purpose making our warerooms the natural market for pianos at all prices, as they have always been for highest grade pianos. Our list of piano bargains mailed free. Write to-day.

Ivers & Pond Piano Co.
114 and 116 Boylston St., Boston.

PAINTING AND PAPER HANGING

I desire to state to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I am prepared to give prompt attention to Painting and Paper Hanging, and also that I have a nice line of

WALL PAPERS

and will be pleased to take your orders for the same.

B. F. BARKER,
BETHEL, MAINE.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of

THEBET M. HOLT, late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. Witness my hand and seal this 15th day of April, 1902.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

CHARLES S. BROWN late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. Witness my hand and seal this 15th day of April, 1902.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that Fred N. Saunders and Mary Estes both of Auburn, County of Androscoggin, by their mortgage deed dated April 15, 1901, conveyed to him, the subscriber, a certain tract or parcel of land situated on Lake Umbagog in the County of Oxford, being in the western division of township No. 5, in the first range, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the mouth of Rapid river, so called, thence running easterly on said river to the division line between the eastern and middle divisions, then northerly on the division line to the sum of Lake Umbagog, thence westerly on shore of said Lake to the first mentioned bound, being the same property this day conveyed to these grantors by the said grantee, April 15, 1901. Recorded April 16, 1901, 11 a. m., in Book 203, page 526, Oxford ss. Registry of Deeds, and whereas the condition of said mortgage deed has been broken, the undersigned by reason thereof claims a foreclosure of the same.

April 23, 1902. **CHARLES MASON.**

WANT COLUMN.

AGENTS WANTED

Life of T. Dewitt Talmage, by his Son, REV. FRANK DEWITT TALMAGE and associate editors of Christian Herald. Only book endorsed by Talmage family. Enormous profit for agents who act quickly. Outfit ten cents. Write immediately **CLARK & CO.,** 222 S. 4th St., Phila., Pa. Mention this paper.

WANTED MEN OR WOMEN IN EVERY COUNTY to sell the most novel, ingenious and useful article ever invented for household use. Large profits. Sample for 10 cents. People's Supply Company, Waldoboro, Me.

AGENTS WANTED!

Reliable agents to sell Wall Paper from Sample Books. No expense for books. Liberal commission. Send references. Write at once.

OREN HOOPER'S SONS,
Portland, Maine.

Wanted.

A girl to do general housework. No washing. Must be experienced cook. Best of wages. Apply to Mrs. A. E. HERRICK, Bethel, Me.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

G. R. WILEY.

BLACK ROCK.

Continued from page two.

"He'll do it, Mr. Craig, never fear," I said, "and any other little duty."

"Now, that's too bad of you. That is all I want, honor bright," he replied, adding as he turned away: "You are just in time for a cup of coffee, Mr. Graeme. Now I must see Mrs. Mavor."

"Who is Mrs. Mavor?" I demanded of Graeme.

"Mrs. Mavor? The miners' guardian angel."

We put up the horses and set off for coffee. As we approached the booth Graeme caught sight of the Punch and Judy show, stood still in amazement and exclaimed:

"Can the dead live?"

"Punch and Judy never die," I replied solemnly.

"But the old manipulator is dead enough, poor old beggar!"

"But he left his mantle, as you see."

He looked at me a moment.

"What? Do you mean you?"

"Yes; that is what I do mean."

"He is a great man, that Craig fellow, a truly great man."

And then he leaned up against a tree and laughed till the tears came.

"I say, old boy, don't mind me," he gasped, "but do you remember the old variety show?"

"Yes, you villain, and I remember your part in it. I wonder how you can even at this remote date laugh at it."

For I had a vivid recollection of how, after a "chaste and highly artistic performance of this mediæval play" had been given before a distinguished Toronto audience, the trapdoor by which I had entered my box was fastened and I was left to swelter in my cage and forced to listen to the suffocated laughter from the wings and the stage whispers of "Hello, Mr. Punch, where's the baby?"

And for many a day after I was subjected to anxious inquiries as to the locality and health of "the baby" and whether it was able to be out.

"Oh, the dear old days!" he kept saying over and over in a tone so full of sadness that my heart grew sore for him and I forgave him, as many a time before.

The sports passed off in typical western style. In addition to the usual running and leaping contests, there was rifle and pistol shooting, in both of which old Nelson stood first, with Shaw, foreman of the mines, second.

The great event of the day, however, was to be the four horse race, for which three teams were entered—one from the mines, driven by Nixon, Craig's friend; a citizens' team and Sandy's. The race was really between the miners' team and that from the woods, for the citizens' team, though made up of speedy horses, had not been driven much together and knew neither their driver nor one another.

In the miners' team were four bays, very powerful, a trifle heavy perhaps, but well matched, perfectly trained and perfectly handled by their driver. Sandy had his long, rangy roans and for leaders a pair of half broken pinto bronchos. The pintos, caught the summer before upon the Alberta prairies, were fleet as deer, but wicked and uncertain. They were Baptiste's special care and pride. If they would only run straight, there was little doubt that they would carry the roans and themselves to glory, but one could not tell the moment they might bolt or kick things to pieces.

Being the only nonpartisan in the crowd, I was asked to referee. The race was about half a mile and return, the first and last quarters being upon ice. The course after leaving the ice led up from the river by a long, easy slope to the level above and at the farther end curved somewhat sharply round the old fort. The only condition attaching to the race was that the teams should start from the scratch, make the turn of the fort and finish at the scratch. There were no vexing regulations as to fouls. The man making the foul would find it necessary to reckon with the crowd, which was considered sufficient guarantee for a fair and square race. Owing to the hazards of the course, the result would depend upon the skill of the drivers quite as much as upon the speed of the teams. The points of hazard were at the turn round the old fort and at a little ravine which led down to the river, over which the road passed by means of a long log bridge or causeway.

From a point upon the high bank of the river the whole course lay in open view. It was a scene full of life and vividly picturesque. There were miners in dark clothes and peak caps, citizens in ordinary garb, ranchmen, in wide cowboy hats and buckskin shirts and leggings, some with cartridge belts and pistols; a few half breeds and Indians in half native, half civilized dress and, scattering through the crowd, the lumbermen with gray scarves and blue blanket coats and some with knitted togues of the same colors. A very good natured but extremely uncertain crowd it was. At the head of each horse stood a man, but at the pintos' heads Baptiste stood alone, trying to hold down the off leader, thrown into a frenzy of fear by the yelling of the crowd.

Gradually all became quiet till, in the midst of absolute stillness, came the words, "Are you ready?" then the pistol shot, and the great race began. Above the roar of the crowd came the shrill cry of Baptiste as he struck his broncho with the palm of his hand and swung himself into the sleigh beside Sandy as it shot past.

Like a flash the bronchos sprang to the front two lengths before the other teams; but, terrified by the yelling crowd, instead of bending to the left bank, up which the road wound, they wheeled to the right and were almost across the river before Sandy could swing them back into the course.

Baptiste's cries, a curious mixture of French and English, continued to

Tired Out

"I was very poorly and could hardly get about the house. I was tired out all the time. Then I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it only took two bottles to make me feel perfectly well."—Mrs. N. S. Swinney, Princeton, Mo.

Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time. Why? Your blood is impure, that's the reason. You are living on the border line of nerve exhaustion. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and be quickly cured.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Take his advice and we will be satisfied.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

strike through all other sounds till they gained the top of the slope, to find the others almost a hundred yards in front, the citizens' team leading, with the miners' following close. The moment the pintos caught sight of the teams before them they set off at a terrific pace and steadily devoured the intervening space. Nearer and nearer the turn came, the eight horses in front running straight and well within their speed. After them flew the pintos, running savagely, with ears set back, leading well the big roans, thundering along and gaining at every bound. And now the citizens' team had almost reached the fort, running hard and drawing away from the bays. But Nixon knew what he was about and was simply stalling his team for the turn.

The event proved his wisdom, for in the turn the leading team left the track, lost a moment or two in the deep snow, and before they could regain the road the bays had swept superbly past, leaving their rivals to follow in the rear. On came the pintos, swiftly nearing the fort. Surely at that pace they cannot make the turn. But Sandy knows his leaders. They have their eyes upon the teams in front and need no touch of rein. Without the slightest change in speed the nimble footed bronchos round the turn, hauling the big roans after them, and fall in behind the citizens' team, which is regaining steadily the ground lost in the turn.

And now the struggle is for the bridge over the ravine. The bays in front, running with mouths wide open, are evidently doing their best. Behind them and every moment nearing them, but at the limit of their speed, too come the lighter and fleetest citizens' team, while opposite their driver are the pintos, pulling hard, eager and fresh. Their temper is too uncertain to send them to the front. They run well following, but when leading cannot be trusted, and, besides, a broncho hates a bridge, so Sandy holds them where they are, waiting and hoping for his chance after the bridge is crossed. Foot by foot the citizens' team creep up upon the flank of the bays, with the pintos in turn hugging them closely, till it seems as if the three, if none slackens, must strike the bridge together, and this will mean destruction to one at least. This danger Sandy perceives, but he dare not check his leaders. Suddenly within a few yards of the bridge Baptiste throws himself upon the lines, wrenches them out of Sandy's hands and, with a quick swing, faces the pintos down the steep side of the ravine, which is almost sheer ice with a thin coat of snow. It is a daring course to take, for the ravine, though not deep, is full of undergrowth and is partially closed up by a brush heap at the farther end. But, with a yell, Baptiste hurls his four horses down the slope and into the undergrowth. "Allons, mes enfants! Courage! Vite! Vite!" cries their driver, and nobly do the pintos respond.

Regardless of bushes and brush heaps, they tear their way through, but as they emerge the high bob sleigh catches a root, and, with a crash, the sleigh is hurled in the air. Baptiste's cries ring out high and shrill as ever, encouraging his team, and never cease till, with a plunge and a scramble, they clear the brush heap lying at the mouth of the ravine and are out on the ice on the river, with Baptiste standing on the front box, the box trailing behind and Sandy nowhere to be seen. Three hundred yards of the course remain. The bays, perfectly handled, have gained at the bridge and in the descent to the ice and are leading the citizens' team by half a dozen lengths. Behind both comes Baptiste. It is now or never for the pintos. The rattle of the trailing box, together with the wild yelling of the crowd rushing down the bank, excites the bronchos to madness, and, taking the bits in their teeth, they do their first free running that day. Past the citizens' team like a whirlwind they dash, clear the intervening space and gain the flanks of the bays. Can the bays hold them? Over their knees their driver, playing for the first time the hissing lash. Only fifty yards more. The miners begin to yell. But Baptiste, waving his lines high in one hand, seizes his toque with the other, whips it about his head and dings it with a fiercer yell than ever at the bronchos. Like the bursting of a hurricane the pintos leap forward and with a splendid rush cross the scratch, winners by their own length.

There was a wild quarter of an hour. The shanty men had torn off their coats and were waving them wildly and, tossing them high, while the ranchers added to the uproar by emptying their revolvers into the air in a way that made one nervous.

When the crowd was somewhat quieted, Sandy's stiff figure appeared, slowly making toward them. A dozen lumbermen ran to him, eagerly inquiring if he were hurt. But Sandy could only curse the little Frenchman for losing the race.

"Lost! Why, man, we've won it!" shouted a voice, at which Sandy's rage vanished, and he allowed himself to be carried in upon the shoulders of his admirers.

"Where's the lad?" was his first question.

"The bronchos are off with him. He's down at the rapids like enough."

"Let me go!" shouted Sandy, setting off at a run in the track of the sleigh. He had not gone far before he met Baptiste coming back with his team foaming, the roans going quietly, but the bronchos dancing and eager to be at it again.

"Volla! Bully boy! Tank the bon Dieu, Sandy! You not keel, eh? Ah, you are one grand chevalier!" exclaimed Baptiste, hauling Sandy in and thrusting the lines into his hands. And so they came back, the sleighbox still dragging behind, the pintos executing fantastic figures on their hind legs and Sandy, holding them down. The little Frenchman struck a dramatic attitude and called out:

"Volla! What's the matter wiz Sandy, heh?"

The roar that answered set the bronchos off again plunging and kicking, and only when Baptiste got them by the heads could they be induced to stand long enough to allow Sandy to be proclaimed winner of the race. Several of the lumbermen sprang into the sleighbox with Sandy and Baptiste, among them Keefe, followed by Nelson, and the first part of the great day was over. Slavin could not understand the new order of things. That a great event like the four horse race should not be followed by drinks all round was to him at once disgusting and incomprehensible, and, realizing his defeat for the moment, he fell into the crowd and disappeared. But he left behind him his runners. He had not yet thrown up the game.

Mr. Craig meantime came to me and, looking after Sandy in his sleigh, with his frantic crowd of yelling admirers, said in a gloomy voice:

"Poor Sandy! He is easily caught, and Keefe has the devil's cunning."

"He won't touch Slavin's whisky today," I answered confidently.

"There'll be twenty bottles waiting him in the stable," he replied bitterly. "And I can't go following him up. He won't stand that. No man would, God help us all!"

I could hardly recognize myself, for I found in my heart an earnest echo to that prayer as I watched him go toward the crowd again, his face set in strong determination. He looked like the captain of a forlorn hope, and I was proud to be following him.

[To be continued.]

WORTH \$300,000,000.

The President of a certain big Oil Company is said to be worth \$300,000,000. A ditty bit of money and no mistake. And yet he isn't happy. In an address to a Bible class he spoke of trials and troubles of the rich and the loads they have to carry. A young lady whispered to a friend that he might wear a Benson's Porous Plaster on his back or, better still, divide the money among the members of the class. I don't know why her idea about the plaster makes me want to laugh, but it does. All the same I have seen plenty of people laugh after putting Benson's Plasters on their backs or chests, or on any other spot where there was weight, heaviness, weakness or pain. It may be the sharp stabs of neuralgia, the aches and wrenches of rheumatism; it may be colds in muscles or bones; it may be those kidney or lumbar thrusts that make you yell as at a dog bite, or it may be a strain or cramp, anything that wants quieting and comforting. Don't bother with salves, liniments, lotions, etc., or with any of the stupid and useless old style plaster. Clap on a Benson's. It relieves at once and cures quickly. It stops the pain and makes you laugh for the very ease and good feeling of it. But watch out against imitations and substitutes. All druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each.

Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N.Y.

"And were you not afraid of being in Marseilles?" Didn't you dread the small-pox?" Mrs. Parvenue—"Oh, no, indeed! I've already had the celluloid, you know."

Won't Follow Advice After Paying For It.

In a recent article a prominent physician says, "It is next to impossible for the physician to get his patients to carry out any prescribed course of hygiene or diet to the smallest extent; he has but one resort left, namely, the drug treatment." When medicines are used for chronic constipation, the most mild and gentle obtainable, such as Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets, should be employed. Their use is not followed by constipation as they leave the bowels in a natural and healthy condition.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

A minister not long ago preached from the text "Be ye therefore steadfast." But the printer made him expound from "Be ye there for breakfast."

"What's in a name?" a recent traveler was heard to exclaim.

"Why about the hottest country on the globe is Okla."

PAINTS.

It costs no more

To put a first class paint on your buildings than it does to put on a cheap one, so if you are going to paint your house this spring, and of course you are, let us sell you the

Monarch Mixed Paint

This paint is absolutely pure and entire satisfaction is guaranteed. Paint your house this season with the MONARCH PAINT, whiten the walls with GYPSINE, and you will have a combination that will please you in the extreme. We always have on hand a good supply of

St. Louis Red Seal White Lead,

ALSO

Shellac, Linseed Oil,

Varnishes, Turpentine,

Wood Fillers and Brushes

of all descriptions to use with them. We carry also the ever popular

SENOUR'S

Carriage and Floor Paint.

By the way, don't forget your sleds and wagons; the Blue Wagon Paint is what you need for them,

HASTINGS BROS.,
BETHEL, MAINE.

A Pointer

That indicates the way the breeze of popular favor is blowing, is the gratifying support that we are receiving in our effort to save money for our customers.

Groceries

That are fresh and sweet at prices as low as the lowest. **WILLIAM TELL FLOUR A SPECIALTY.**

IRA C. JORDAN, BETHEL, MAINE.

Bicycle Repairing!

The next best thing to a brand new Bicycle is to have the old one repaired and repaired properly. I have had six years' experience in a first-class machine shop and am prepared to do first-class work, not only on your bicycles but on

SEWING MACHINES, LAWN MOWERS, GUNS, RIFLES and REVOLVERS

in fact, most anything that is repairable. Have opened a shop over the store of C. A. Lucas, and will be glad to see you.

W. F. Lawrence,
BETHEL, MAINE.

G. P. BEAN.

A choice line of

Dry & Fancy Goods

Choice Groceries, Boots and Shoes.

Agent for Butterick Patterns.

Cor. Church and Main Streets,
BETHEL, MAINE.

BASE BALL.

Gould's and Leavitt Have an Eleven Inning Argument and the Latter Wins on Gould's Lurid Fielding Errors.

"It never rains but it pours" and all the bad luck possible was poured into Gould's cup on Saturday with the result that the Leavitt Institute base ball team returned home with chests expanded full size by the pride of victory. Three of Gould's regular players were at home and two others were seriously injured during the game, making it necessary to place a man in citizen's clothes in the field, but they fought hard and eleven innings were necessary to decide the result.

Gould's out-batted Leavitt but lost the game by poor fielding making twelve costly misplays to the visitors' four. Carter played the star game, accepting ten chances without an error and Purington made some pretty catches in the outfield but they were the only ones on the team to get off without an error. Leavitt fielded and ran bases well but was materially assisted by the fourteen strickeouts credited to her two pitchers although nine bases on balls rather offset this.

They are the worst kickers ever seen at Riverside and the only thing about the field that they did not object to was what nature had done for it.

Howard Wiley's umpiring was satisfactory but a few of Bean's decisions on balls and strikes were decidedly off color although not a kick was made by any of the pitchers.

The attendance was dishearteningly small and it is hard to tell what the financial condition of the association will be at the end of the season if this keeps on. We are told that such a team should be self-supporting but how can that be if each game is attended by only a score or so of loyal supporters? Our two games have cost us about \$35, and the receipts have been only \$17, less than half the expense. Will you not give the team a little encouragement by attending our remaining games and cheering us to victory?

The story of the game is easily told. Costly errors by Brooks, Whitman and Merrill, together with a stolen base gave Leavitt two runs in the first and in the second errors by Whitman, Dyer and Tuell, a stolen base and single by Moody added two more. Only twelve men faced Dyer in the next four innings as Gould's did some sharp fielding, Carter getting a double play unassisted in the third and Brooks one in the fourth. In the seventh Leavitt added two on an error by Carlson, two stolen bases and two hits after two were out, in the eighth came another on a hit, two stolen bases and a fly to the outfield, and two hits and a stolen base yielded another in the ninth. The tenth was a blank but in the eleventh Blossom was hit

by a pitched ball and three errors in left field together with Twaddle's throw over Tuell's head let in three runs and lost the game.

Gould's failed to score till the third when a base on balls, a stolen base, error by Moody and a put out yielded one run; in the fourth, two hits, a base on balls, two stolen bases and a passed ball brought three more. The fifth, sixth and seventh were blanks but in the eighth on a base on balls, wild pitch, stolen base and Tuell's single another run came in. It was in this inning that Brooks was severely hurt at first base and had to retire from the game, Merrill taking his place on first, and sending Purington to center and Alton Richardson to left.

In the ninth Irish gave four bases on balls which together with two stolen bases, an error by Moody and a hit were good for three runs, tying the score. The tenth was a blank but the eleventh scored one man on three hits and a base on balls after two were gone and there were three men on bases when Carlson closed the game with a little fly to Irish.

With her regular team in the field Gould's would have easily taken care of the game.

THE SCORE.

Gould's.	AB	R	1b	Po	A	E
Dyer, p.	5	1	1	3	9	1
Carter, 2b.	6	2	1	5	5	0
Tuell, c.	4	2	2	4	1	1
Merrill, cf., 1b.	6	0	2	4	0	1
Twaddle, ss.	5	1	1	0	2	2
Carlson, rf.	6	1	0	0	0	1
Whitman, 3b.	4	1	2	2	1	2
Purington, lf., cf.	2	1	0	3	1	0
Brooks, 1b.	3	0	1	12	1	1
Richardson, lf.	1	0	0	0	0	3
Totals.	42	9	10	33	20	12

Leavitt.	AB	R	1b	Po	A	E
Blossom, 1b.	5	4	2	10	0	9
Moody, ss.	6	1	2	0	1	2
Chandler, rf.	5	1	1	0	0	0
Shurtlett, cf.	6	1	1	1	0	0
Irish, lf.	5	0	0	2	0	0
Hendricks, 3b.	4	0	0	3	5	1
Dorr, p.	2	0	0	0	0	0
Johnson, lf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Goodwin, 2b.	5	2	2	4	2	1
Cary, c.	5	2	1	13	2	0
Totals.	46	11	9	33	10	4

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
Leavitt	2	2	0	0	0	2	1	1	0	3	11
Gould's	1	3	0	0	0	1	3	0	1	9	1

Stolen bases, Dyer, Carter 2, Tuell 4. Merrill, Twaddle, Carlson, Whitman 3; Purington, Brooks, Blossom 2, Moody 2, Shurtlett 3, Irish, Goodwin 2. Two base hit, Dyer. Double plays, Carter unassisted, Brooks unassisted, Goodwin unassisted. Bases on balls by Dyer, Hendricks, by Dorr, Purington 2, Twaddle, by Irish, Dyer, Tuell 2, Whitman, Purington, Richardson. Hit by pitched ball by Dyer, Blossom, Chandler, Irish, Dorr, Johnson, by Dorr, Merrill, Twaddle, Carlson, Brooks, by Irish, Carter, Dyer, Merrill, Twaddle, Carlson 2, Whitman, Purington 2, Richardson. Passed balls, Tuell 2, Cary 2. Wild pitches, Irish. Time of game, 2 h. 15 m. Umpires, Howard Wiley and Edward C. Bean. Scorers, G. B. Barker and Royal Bradford.

The water carts of Lowell are decorated with patent-medicine advertisements. An innocent Irishman from the rural districts looked at one the other day, and remarked:

"Faith it's no wonder Lowell is healthy, when they water the streets with—'s Sarsaparilla."

W. K. Woodbury Supreme Bench.

The mention of the name of W. K. Woodbury, in connection with the Republican nomination for a vacancy in the Supreme Court, was a pleasant surprise to some of Mr. Woodbury's local friends. To lawyers and others; however, who know the trend of political affairs in the State, the mention of Mr. Woodbury's name in this connection is not in the nature of a surprise, as it has been anticipated for some time. It is known that the State Republican leaders have received very strong protests from the legal fraternity all over the State against the present methods of choosing justices of the higher Courts. It is claimed, for instance, that the Superior Court does not contain the necessary number of judges with the analytic power of mind and legal acumen to properly adjudicate complicated legal matters. For this reason there is much maneuvering by lawyers to get their cases before Judge Rice, whose ability all concede. Some of the judges of this Court are regarded as statesmen, rather than actively practicing attorneys. Their appointment and election to the bench was largely due to their prominence in politics. If the wishes of the lawyers of the State are consulted, elevation to the bench of our higher Courts will not be made hereafter simply on this account.

That overtures for peace between the two factions in the Republican party of the State are going on is generally known. That Mr. Woodbury should be the choice of the leaders of the Union party for the Supreme bench, if they are permitted to make such a choice, will elicit no surprise. His nomination for such a position would be ideal Republicanism. It would be an unflinching indication of the healing of all party differences in this section. It would give added confidence to the Courts. It would mean that ability and absolute integrity are not to go unrewarded.

From Pittsburg, which seems to be the centre of State political movements at present, comes the information that the able arguments lately by Mr. Woodbury before the Supreme Court first attracted the attention of a number of leading attorneys and first led to the suggestion of his value as a future judge of this Court. It is only due to Mr. Woodbury to state that whatever part he has ever taken in any political movement, has been absolutely without any expectation of reward, and the mention of his name for a high office is an entirely unsought honor. He was found in his office by a reporter this morning, taking care of the interests of his clients as usual, and not at all disturbed by the prominence into which his name has been lately brought.—Pittsburg Republican.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

It is well known that yawning is in a way contagious, and occasionally a practical joker will make use of this fact in a street car. By yawning once or twice he is sure to set his fellow passengers agape, much to his own amusement and their embarrassment. This is not the only case where mental suggestion controls muscle. A brass band was once totally demoralized by a mischievous boy who stood in front of the players and sucked a lemon. The mouth of every musician puckered up and one by one they abandoned all effort to blow into their instruments.

Auctioneer Stevens has just sold in London an egg of the *sepyornis maximus* for \$1000. It is the product of an extinct giant bird of Madagascar, the largest egg in the world, and as rare as the egg of the great auk, a specimen of which recently sold at Steven's auction rooms, near Covent Garden, for \$1500. An egg of the *sepyornis maximus* has been known to hold two gallons of water, while the contents of another, which was sold some years ago, were represented by 143 fowls' eggs. This specimen measured 34 1/2 inches in its longest circumference and 28 in girth. The bird was ten feet high.

W. C. T. U. Officers.

The annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held at the home of Mrs. Billings Tuesday afternoon. After the reports of the officers and superintendents of the several departments had been given, the officers for the ensuing year were elected: Pres.—Mrs. Sarah Billings, Vice Presidents—Mrs. O. M. Mason, Mrs. Addie Andrews, Mrs. A. M. Clark. Treas.—Mrs. L. T. Barker. Rec. and Cor. Sec.—Mrs. F. S. Chandler.

The superintendents of the several departments were appointed as last year with few exceptions. Flower Mission, Mrs. Elia Packard; Narcotics, Mrs. Ella Jordan; Literature, Mrs. Fannie Bisbee, were the only changes made. After the adjournment to meet with Mrs. Ira Jordan in two weeks the members enjoyed a social hour during which dainty refreshments were served by the hostess.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.* Improvement of Common.

SUBSCRIPTION PAPER TO DATE. We, the undersigned citizens of Bethel, and others interested in village improvement, severally promise to pay to Annie M. Frye, treasurer of the Columbian Club of Bethel, the sum of money set opposite our respective names, for the purpose of buying a suitable fountain for the Common, and settings necessary for the same; also other desired improvements for beautifying said Common.

Payment to be made on or before July 1, 1902.

G. A. Hastings.
D. S. Hastings.
W. W. Hastings.
Ceylon Rowe.
J. G. Gehring.
Marion True Gehring.
E. S. Kilborn.
A. E. Herrick.
Calvin Bisbee.
G. P. Bean.
F. B. Tuell.
A. T. Rowe.
J. C. Purington.
D. C. Jordan.
E. E. Whitney.
Seth Walker.
J. M. Philbrook.
Elmer H. Young.
Moses Mason.
Total amount, \$645.00

Livery Business For Sale.

The Livery business of the late GEORGE A. PLAISTED, of Bethel, is now for sale, consisting of

Horses, Carriages, Harness, Robes, Etc.

For full particulars, inquire of or address

Harry Plaisted,
BETHEL, ME.

Blue Stores.

It is never hard to keep a promise, if you promise only what can be fulfilled. When we say our

KIRSCHBAUM VITALS BRAND and our T. S. & C. CO. Suits and Top Coats will give perfect satisfaction. It is not so many empty words, but a promise which will be faithfully carried out. Better buy your clothes here than to wish you had.

Newest things in TIES and FANCY SHIRTS. Exclusive patterns you won't find elsewhere. Ready to show you. Mail orders have prompt and careful attention.

F. H. NOYES COMPANY

MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTFITTERS,

So. Paris.

{ 2nd }
STORES.

Norway.

THE DAINTY THINGS

WE HAVE THIS SEASON IN

MILLINERY

Can only be appreciated when you see them. We have done our best to provide a good stock of

Sensible Up-To-Date Goods

in Laces, Insertions, Silks, Ribbons and Flowers, and "A HAT" to suit every one, because we have plenty from which to select. If some of our late style hats give you an idea of how your old hats could be altered, let us do it for you. We are showing some especially fetching Summer Hats for LITTLE GIRLS, and a larger line of LITTLE BOYS' HATS, than we EVER showed before. Prices from 25 cents, upwards.

E. E. BURNHAM,

Cole Block, Bethel, Me.

P. S.—Perhaps you have forgotten we still carry an assortment of SILK WAIST PATTERNS.

We have the Largest and Best Line of Ladies' Oxford Ties

Ever shown in this part of the State. All styles, all prices, from 75 cents to \$3.50. We have them in B, C, D, E, EE and W Widths. We can surely fit all kinds of feet. Call and see them. And do not forget we have all kinds of footwear; also Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases, one of the largest stocks in the State.

Yours truly,

....Smiley Shoe Store,....

Norway Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager and Salesman. F. W. Faunce, Salesman.
Eastern Telephone 112-3

A LEADER

ST. JOHNSBURY

CRACKERS have stood the test and are at the front. "They are it." You may find some thing cheaper, but nothing better. Don't fool away your time and money with inferior goods, but get the best. Once tried—never anything but the

St. Johnsbury Cracker on Your Table.

For Sale by Woodbury & Purington, Ira C. Jordan, Ceylon Rowe, D. C. Philbrook, Edwin C. Rowe, R. E. L. Farwell, C. A. Lucas, A. J. Haskell, West Bethel.

What Dame Fashion

Has decreed to be the styles in Shirts this season. you will find in great variety, here. The Ha. Ha. way and Stag Brand Golf Shirts, in narrow and wide stripes of blue, black, red, and the new shade of green, with Cuffs to match shirt, 50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Many colorings in the Soft Shirt, with two Collars and Cuffs like shirt, 50c. Complete lines of Shirts for the little fellows. Have you seen our Shirt Waists?

H. B. FOSTER,

Eastern Telephone Connection,
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

"WHITE HORSE"

Hair Mattresses are almost as pure as snow, and for nervous people are superior to all others.



Persons who sleep on horse hair that is alive or in other words taken from the living animal, get more rest and retain the Natural Magnetism and Electricity of the body.

If you cut a limb of a dead tree you have wood that is rotten, but a limb from a living tree gives you good fibre.

Hair from a dead horse has no more resistance or resiliency than silvered tin. It mats.

We sell the best curled hair, the kind that allows the body to retain its Natural Magnetism and Electricity and stimulates the nervous system.

This is the uniform verdict of eminent physicians.

Prices for forty pound ones; \$25.00 and \$35.00.

OREN HOOPER'S SONS.

Spring Beds of Metal don't rust, sag or roll, "Foster's Ideal" is as comfortable as a Turkish Couch, both sides alike, folding or stationary, \$39.00, sold on trial.

Our Priscilla Summer Home Suits are dainty and well finished, either White Enamel or Imitation of Mahogany, \$17.50.
100 Lawn or Piazza Settees, roughly finished, 39c; worth 75c.
Arm Steamer Chairs, strong and durable, with foot rest, \$1.45 from \$3.50.

The Acme of Joy.



"Oh, Mamie, if I could just wear one of dem straight waist corsets I'd be willin' ter lay down an' die after-ward!"—New York Journal.

Technical. Something Cheerful.

Bretto—Manager Grooves did not accept my play, but he praised it very highly. He spoke particularly about its wealth of atmosphere. I wonder, by the way, what he meant.
Scorer—Perhaps it was his way of saying that the play was mostly wild.—Boston Transcript.

Editor—Turn me out a good comic.
Artist—A wedding?
Editor—No; something cheerful.—New York Journal.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*